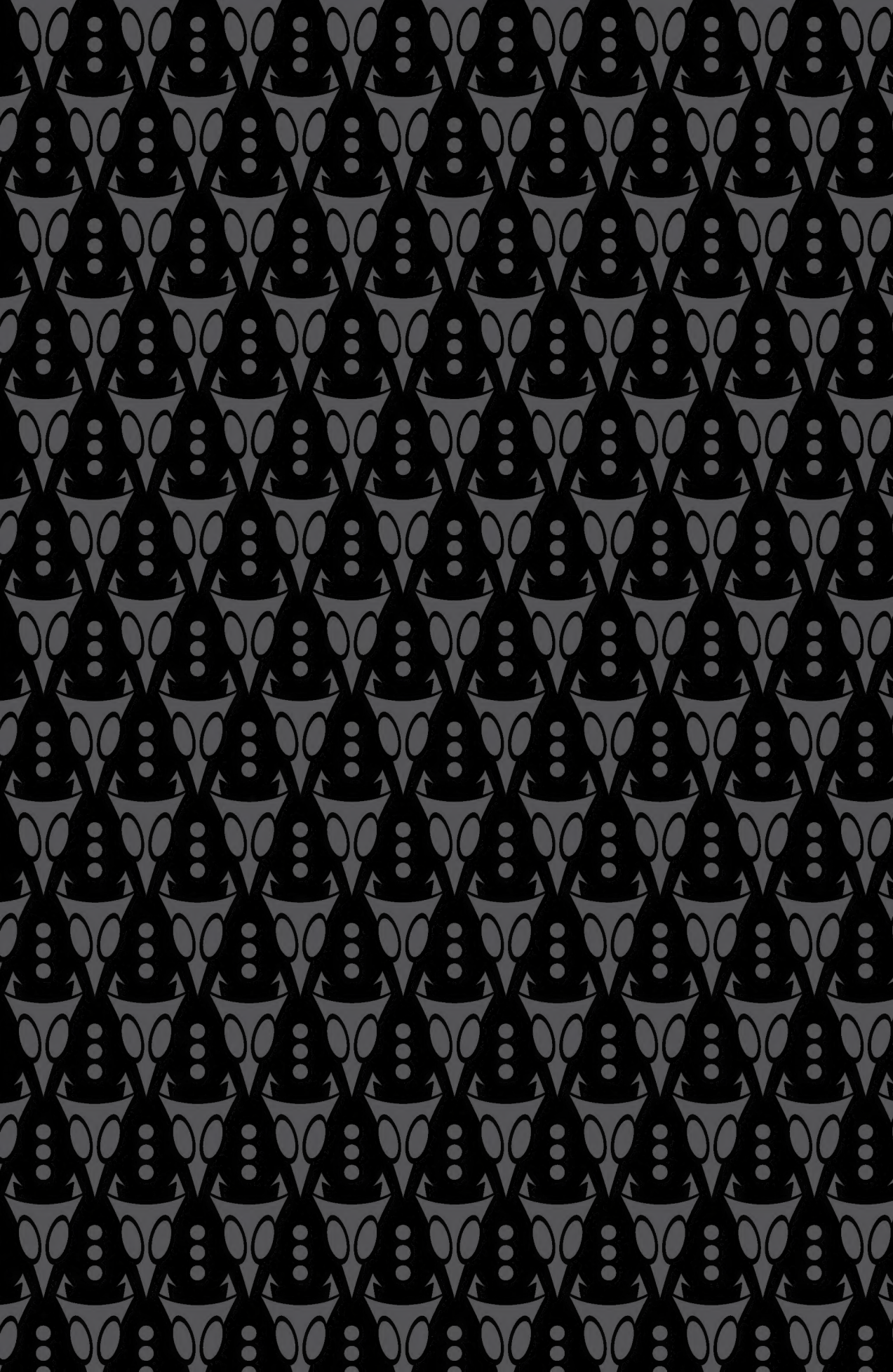
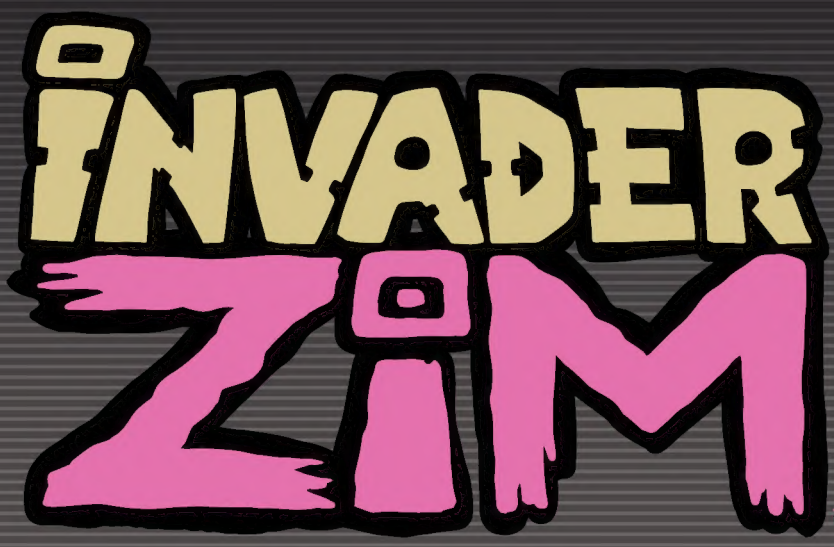
INVADER
ZIM
VOLUME 2



INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 2

Created by
JHONEN VASQUEZ



VOLUME 2

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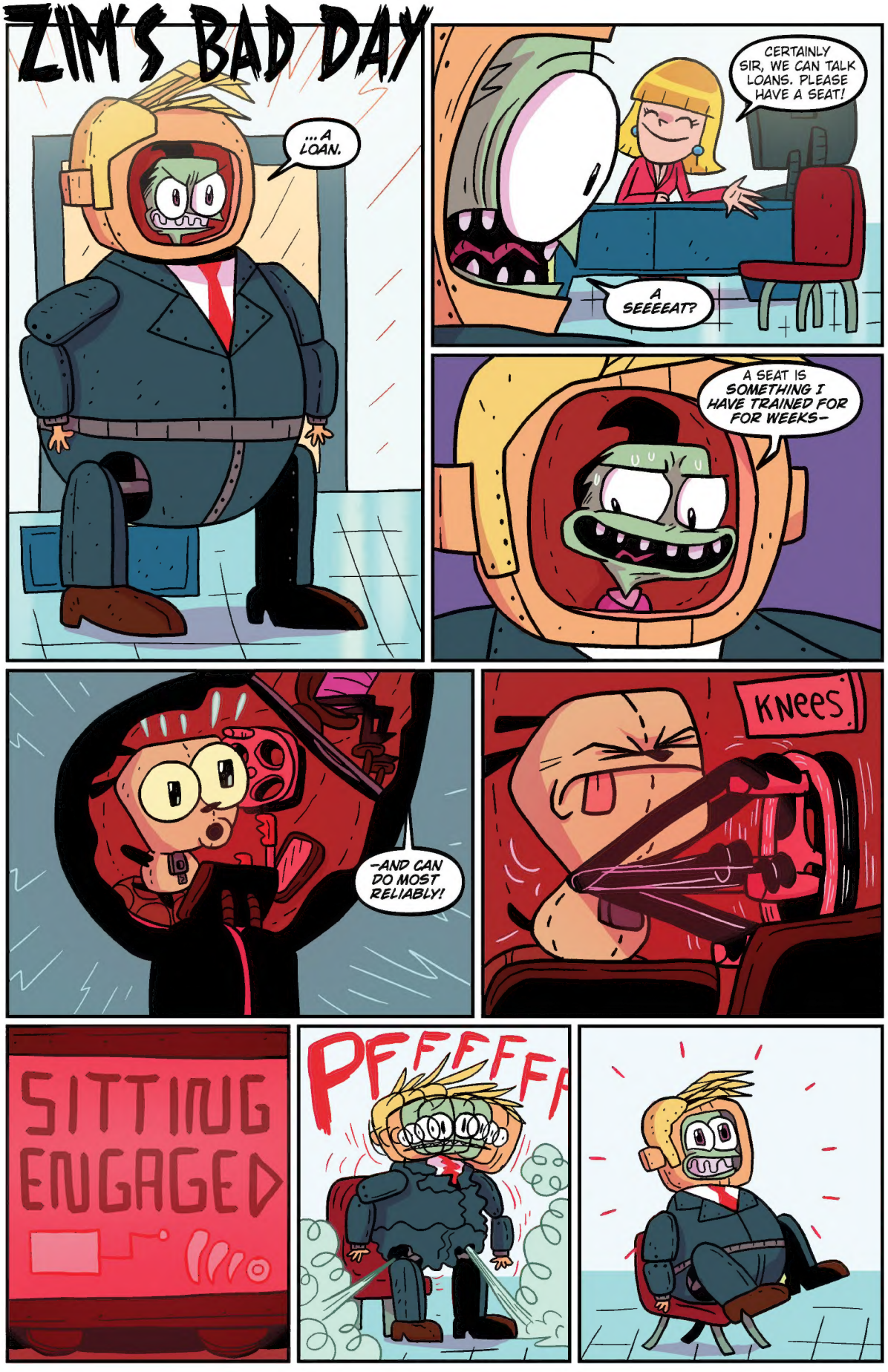
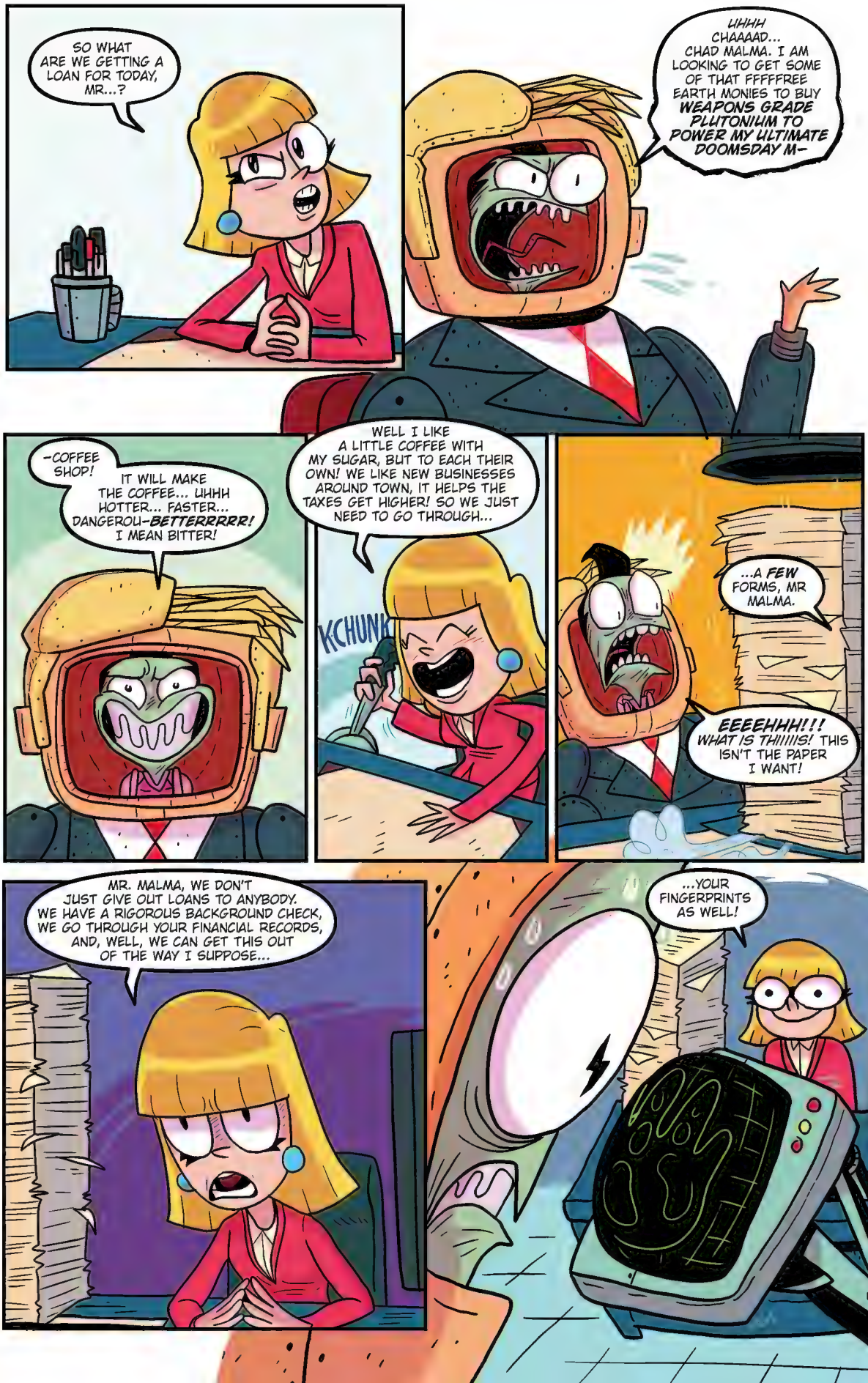
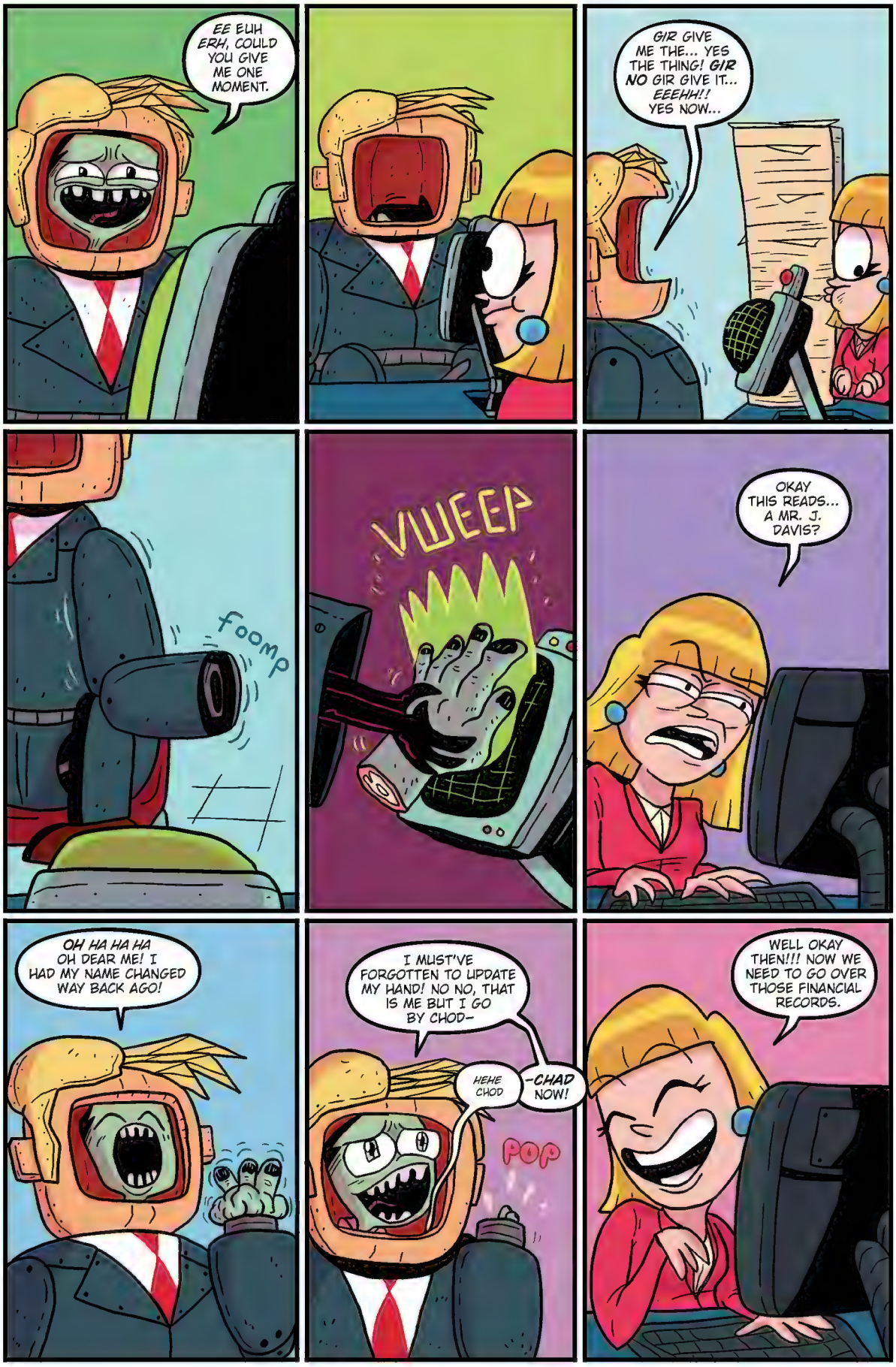
RECAP KID BACK AT IT AGAIN! I'm here to help cuz no one remembers these characters anymore!!! Don't forget this time:
ZIM is the Alien! GIR is the Dog! They want to DESTROY THE WORLD, or NOT destroy it but wipe out mankind or possibly enslave mankind or... I'm not really sure BUT IT'S BAAAD! But don't worry, really.
And this is Dib and he's NOT IN THIS ONE so don't remember him.
!!!! FORGET DIB!!!!!
BANK
SKOOL BUTT
TACOS
WELCOME TO THE BIG BANK, SIR! IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN HELP YOU WITH TODAY?
YESSSS, I'M IN TODAY LOOKING TO GET...


ZIM'S BAD DAY
...A LOAN.
CERTAINLY SIR, WE CAN TALK LOANS. PLEASE HAVE A SEAT!
A SEEEEAT?
A SEAT IS SOMETHING I HAVE TRAINED FOR FOR WEEKS—
—AND CAN DO MOST RELIABLY!
KNEES
SITTING ENGAGED
PFFFFFF


SO WHAT ARE WE GETTING A LOAN FOR TODAY, MR...?
UHHH CHAAAAD... CHAD MALMA. I AM LOOKING TO GET SOME OF THAT FFFFFREE EARTH MONIES TO BUY WEAPONS GRADE PLUTONIUM TO POWER MY ULTIMATE DOOMSDAY M–
–COFFEE SHOP!
IT WILL MAKE THE COFFEE... UHHH HOTTER... FASTER... DANGEROU–BETTERRRRR! I MEAN BITTER!
WELL I LIKE A LITTLE COFFEE WITH MY SUGAR, BUT TO EACH THEIR OWN! WE LIKE NEW BUSINESSES AROUND TOWN, IT HELPS THE TAXES GET HIGHER! SO WE JUST NEED TO GO THROUGH...
KCHUNK
...A FEW FORMS, MR MALMA.
EEEEHHH!!! WHAT IS THIIIIS! THIS ISN'T THE PAPER I WANT!
MR. MALMA, WE DON'T JUST GIVE OUT LOANS TO ANYBODY. WE HAVE A RIGOROUS BACKGROUND CHECK, WE GO THROUGH YOUR FINANCIAL RECORDS, AND, WELL, WE CAN GET THIS OUT OF THE WAY I SUPPOSE...
...YOUR FINGERPRINTS AS WELL!


EE EUH ERH, COULD YOU GIVE ME ONE MOMENT.
GIR GIVE ME THE... YES THE THING! GIR NO GIR GIVE IT... EEEHH!! YES NOW...
foomp
VWEEP
OKAY THIS READS... A MR. J. DAVIS?
OH HA HA HA OH DEAR ME! I HAD MY NAME CHANGED WAY BACK AGO!
I MUST'VE FORGOTTEN TO UPDATE MY HAND! NO NO, THAT IS ME BUT I GO BY CHOD-
HEHE CHOD
-CHAD NOW!
POP
WELL OKAY THEN!!! NOW WE NEED TO GO OVER THOSE FINANCIAL RECORDS.

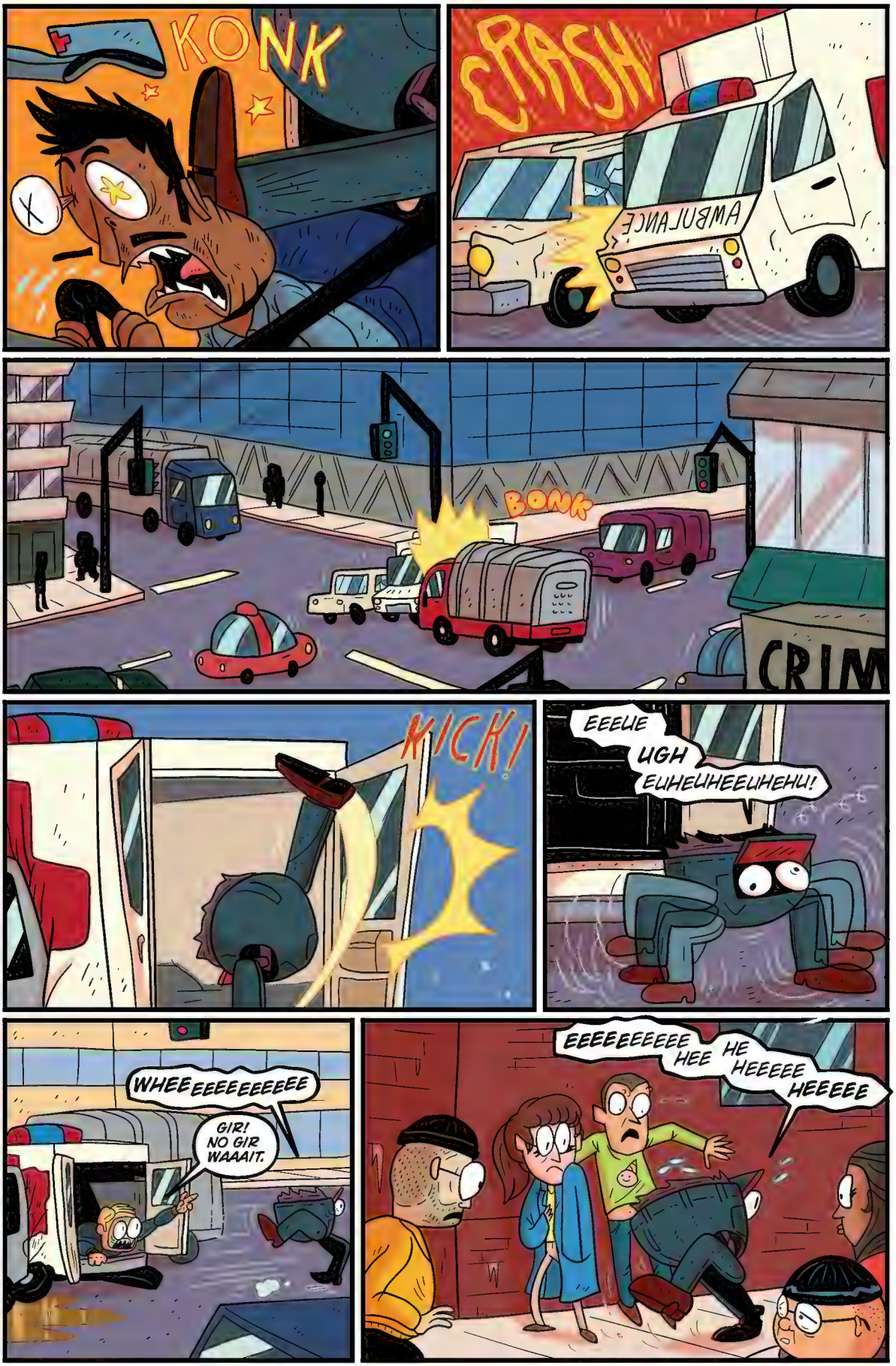
WE'LL BE GIVING YOU A PREFERENTIAL RATE AND YOUR TERMS WILL BE COMPETITIVE...
UH-HUH.
BLAH BLAH BLAH YACKITY SMACKITY BLAH BANK BANK BANK
SSSSSIIIGGHH
REAR WINDOW
POPCORN
LOLLI-POPS
OOO!!
POP COOORRRNNNNN...
BLEE BLAH BLOO BLAH BANK BANK BANK
UH-HUH, UH-HUH
VRRR
RRRR...
VARRAT
THOK

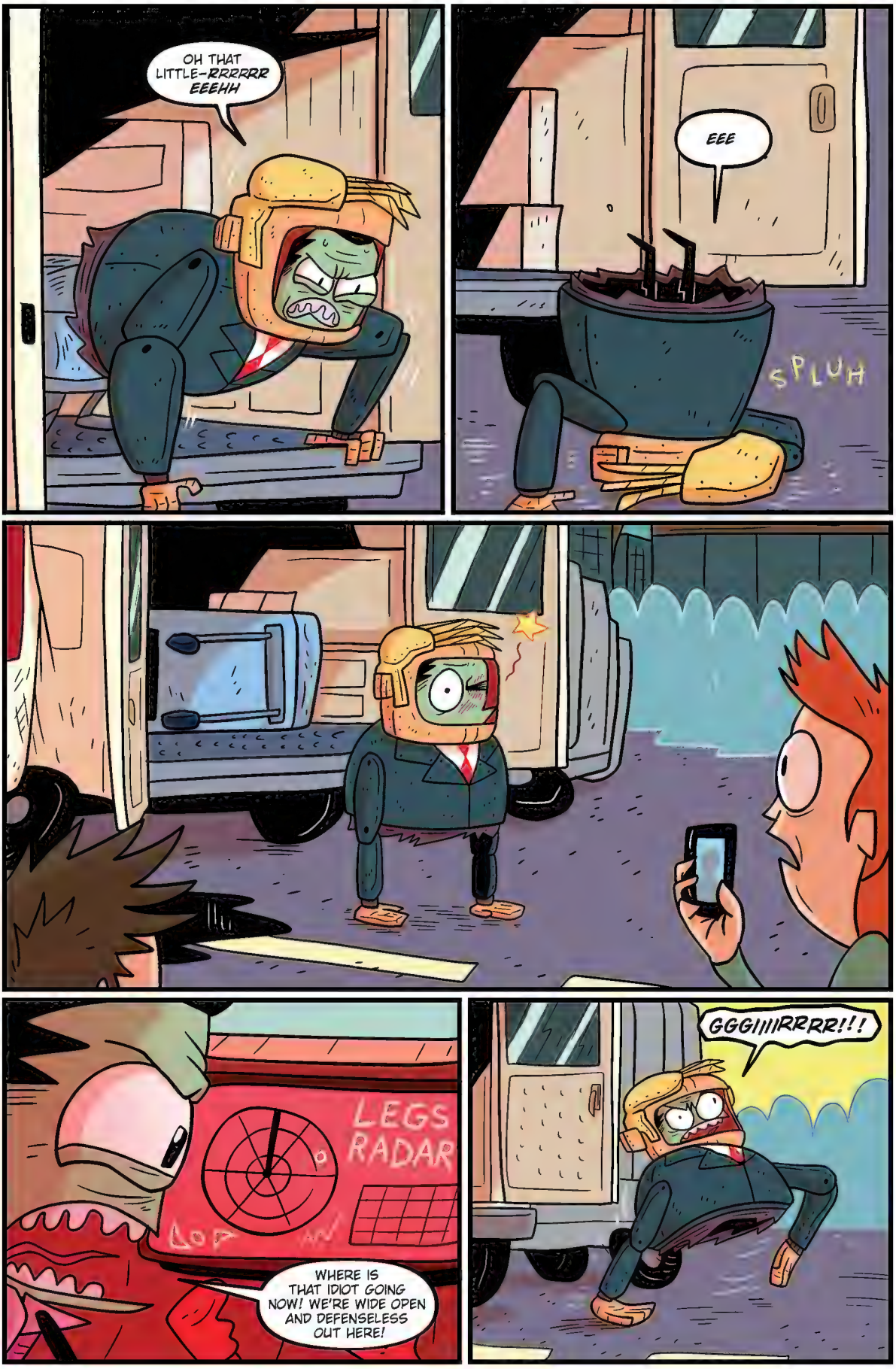
AGH!
URGH!
GRAA!
MR. MALMA, ARE YOU OKAY?!
YES PLEASE!!! CONTINUE SO I CAN GET THE MONEY!
WWWWEEEOOOOEWOOEWOWHA HA
MR. MALMA, IF YOU'RE NOT PAYING ATTENTION, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO START ALLLL OVER, SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND JUST HOW SERIOUS IT IS TO GET A BUSINESS LOAN!!!

NO!!! NO!!! NOT AGAIN!! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOUR ENDLESS PRATTLING!
I JUST NEED.
YOUR.
MONEY.
STOP PLS

CRASH
POPCORN
CHOMP HOPMF HOMF
CHOMP HOMPF
CHOMP HOMPF
POPCORN
CHOMP HOMPF
CHOMP HOMPF
A-HEH-HEH.
SLIP
PLOP

erg
ugh!
hurk!
fla-
hurg!
erg-
rag-
flurg!
errk
WE HAVE A SEVERELY SICK MALE WHO WAS HALFED AND WHOSE LEGS ARE STILL ACTING ON BASIC LEG INSTINCTS OF KICKING MY SHINS AND EATING OUR SUPPLIES!
LET US GO YOU WRETCHED FLESH WEASELS
ARGH!
eee
AAAH


KONK
CRASH
AMBULANCE
BONK
CRIM
KICK!
EEEUE
UGH
EUHEUHEEUHEHU!
WHEEEEEEEEEEE
GIR! NO GIR WAAAIT.
EEEEEEEEEEE
HEE HE
HEEEEE
HEEEEE

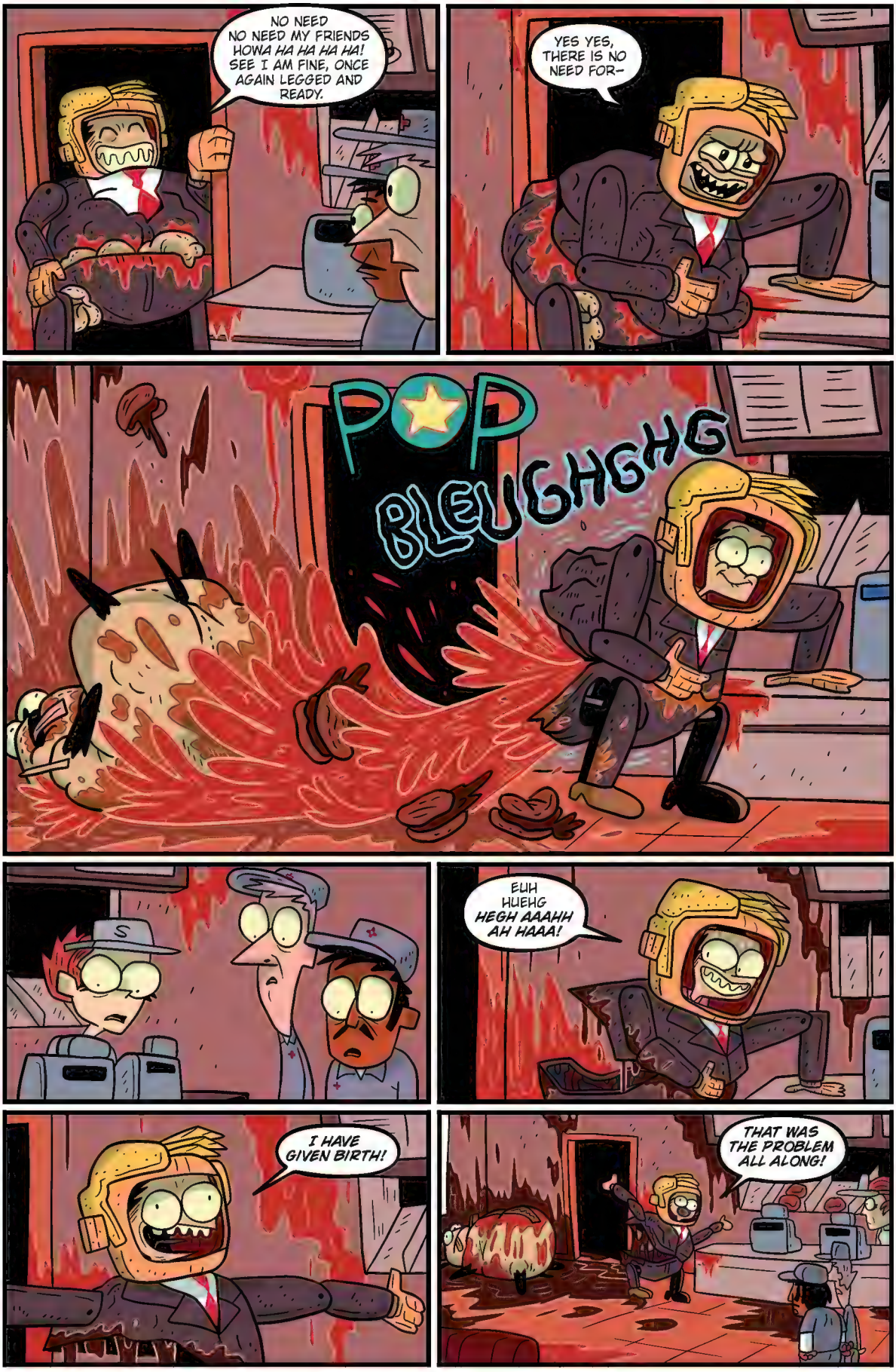

OH THAT LITTLE-RRRRRR EEEHH
EEE
SPLUH
LEGS RADAR
WHERE IS THAT IDIOT GOING NOW! WE'RE WIDE OPEN AND DEFENSELESS OUT HERE!
GGGIIIIRRRR!!!

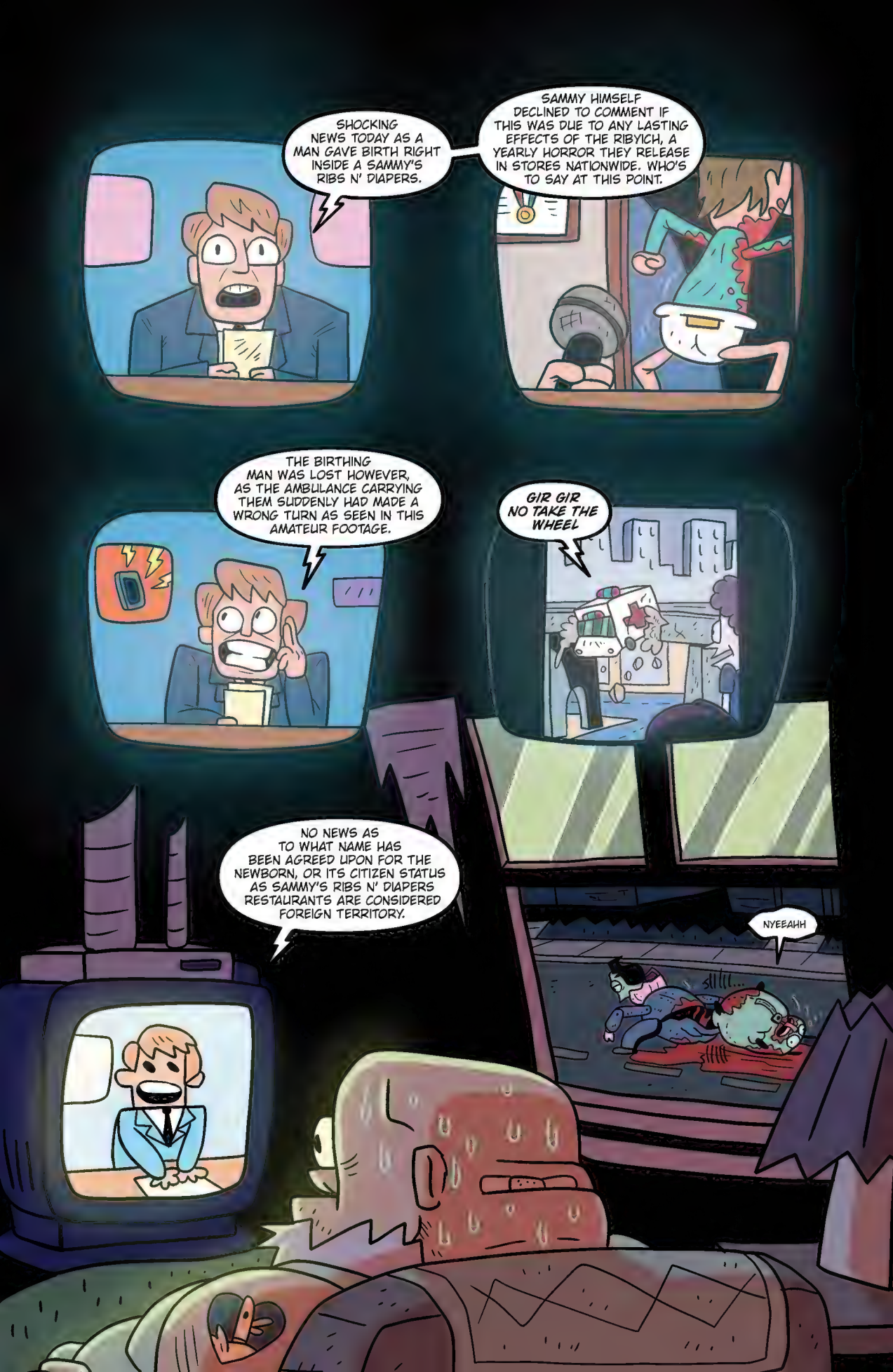
hehe
hee
haa
heh
ha
SSNIFFFF
OOOO!
SAMMY'S
RIBS
N' DIAPERS
GET YER RIBYICH! A WEIRD UNEARTHLY CONCOCTION OF RIB MEAT AND SAUCES UNHEARD OF BY MAN!
THE RIBYICH IS BACK

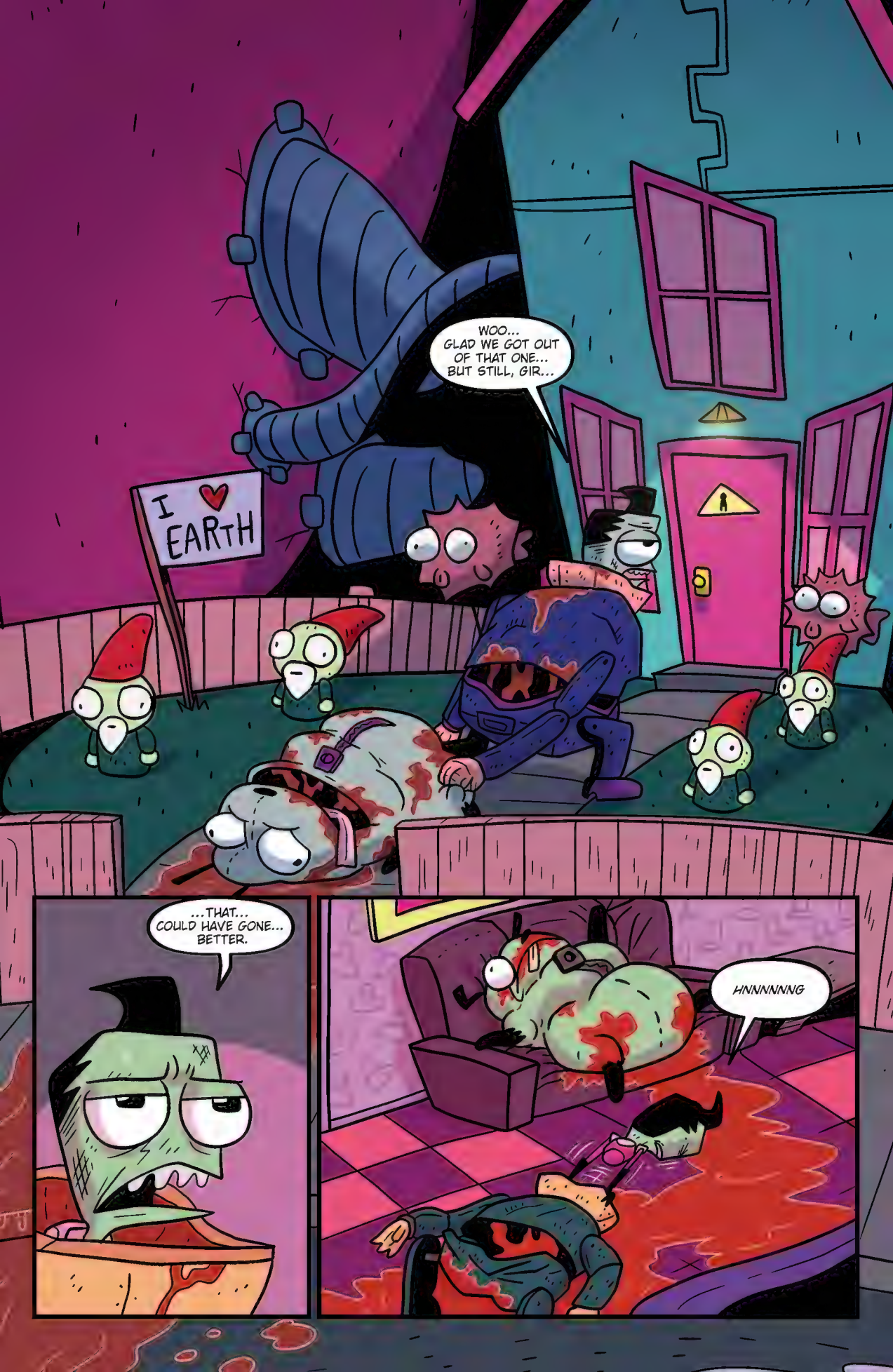
MY LEGS SHOULD BE JUST AROUND HERE-
blip
blip
SAMMY'S RIBS N' DIAPERS
THE RIBYITCHISBACK
THE RIBYICH? IT'S BACK? BUT HOW? I THOUGHT THE LAST TIME WAS THE FINAL ONE. DARN YOU, RIBTHULU.
chomp
chomp
chomp
UUUUUGH
GRUUUUUU
GIR... DID HE DO ALL THIS?
NO... IT WAS THE RIBYICH...
IT'S... TAINTED!!!!

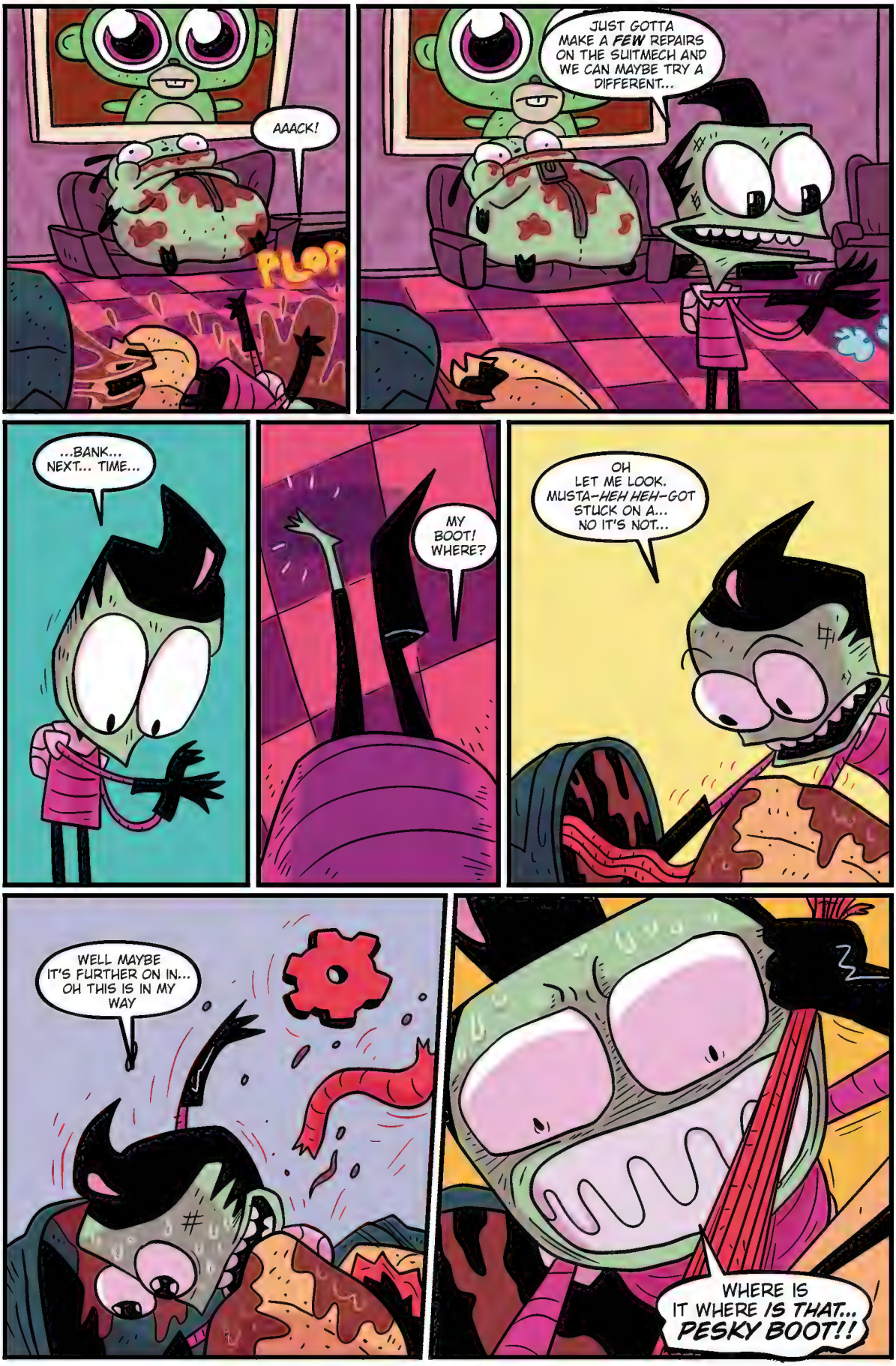
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY THE NEW RIBYICH, IT'S BACK ONE FINAL TIME. OH GOD NO. THE HORROR OF THIS SANDWICH.
DID YOU SEE MY LEGS COME IN HERE?
THEY'RE IN THE BACK, MAN.
LEGS Weekly
UGH
BOP BOP
SHLORP
SHLURP
SHLARP
GIR! STOP THIS MADNESS. THE RIBYICH HAS A HOLD ON YOU!!!
YOU CAN'T BREAK CONTROL OF THE RIBYICH ONCE IT HAS A HOLD ON YOU.
EVERY YEAR IT RETURNS TO CONSUME MORE OF THE PLANET'S PSYCHE.
EVERY YEAR IT WAKES UP AND DESTROYS US ALL JUST FURTHER...
FURTHER DOWN THE HOLE WE GO UNTIL WE CEASE TO SEE THE LIGHT OF THE DAY.
THE TUNNEL IS CLOSED. THE HOLE ENVELOPES US...
SILENCE, MEAT MAN
OKAY.

NYYEEEAAHHHHSSS
HRRRRGH
DID ANYONE SEE A MAN WITH NO LEGS AND LEGS WITH NO MAN COME IN THROUGH HERE?
OH NO! THE EMERGENCY MEN!!
GIR QUICK!
HRUGH!
HRAAAAAA


NO NEED NO NEED MY FRIENDS HOWA HA HA HA HA! SEE I AM FINE, ONCE AGAIN LEGGED AND READY.
YES YES, THERE IS NO NEED FOR–
POP
BLEUGHGHG
EUH HUEHG HEGH AAAHH AH HAAA!
I HAVE GIVEN BIRTH!
THAT WAS THE PROBLEM ALL ALONG!

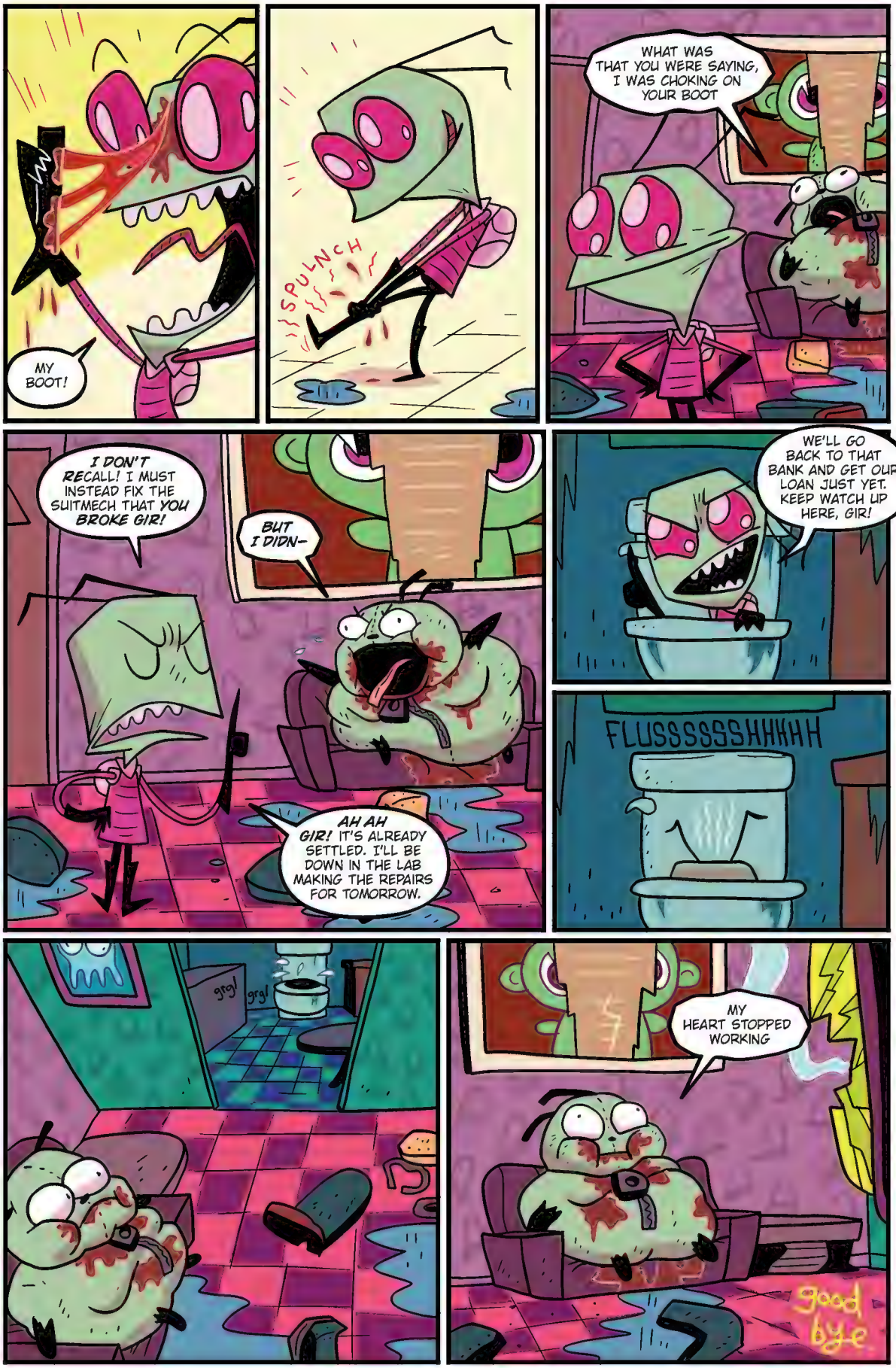

SHOCKING NEWS TODAY AS A MAN GAVE BIRTH RIGHT INSIDE A SAMMY'S RIBS N' DIAPERS.
SAMMY HIMSELF DECLINED TO COMMENT IF THIS WAS DUE TO ANY LASTING EFFECTS OF THE RIBYICH, A YEARLY HORROR THEY RELEASE IN STORES NATIONWIDE. WHO'S TO SAY AT THIS POINT.
THE BIRTHING MAN WAS LOST HOWEVER, AS THE AMBULANCE CARRYING THEM SUDDENLY HAD MADE A WRONG TURN AS SEEN IN THIS AMATEUR FOOTAGE.
GIR GIR NO TAKE THE WHEEL
NO NEWS AS TO WHAT NAME HAS BEEN AGREED UPON FOR THE NEWBORN, OR ITS CITIZEN STATUS AS SAMMY'S RIBS N' DIAPERS RESTAURANTS ARE CONSIDERED FOREIGN TERRITORY.
NYEEAHH

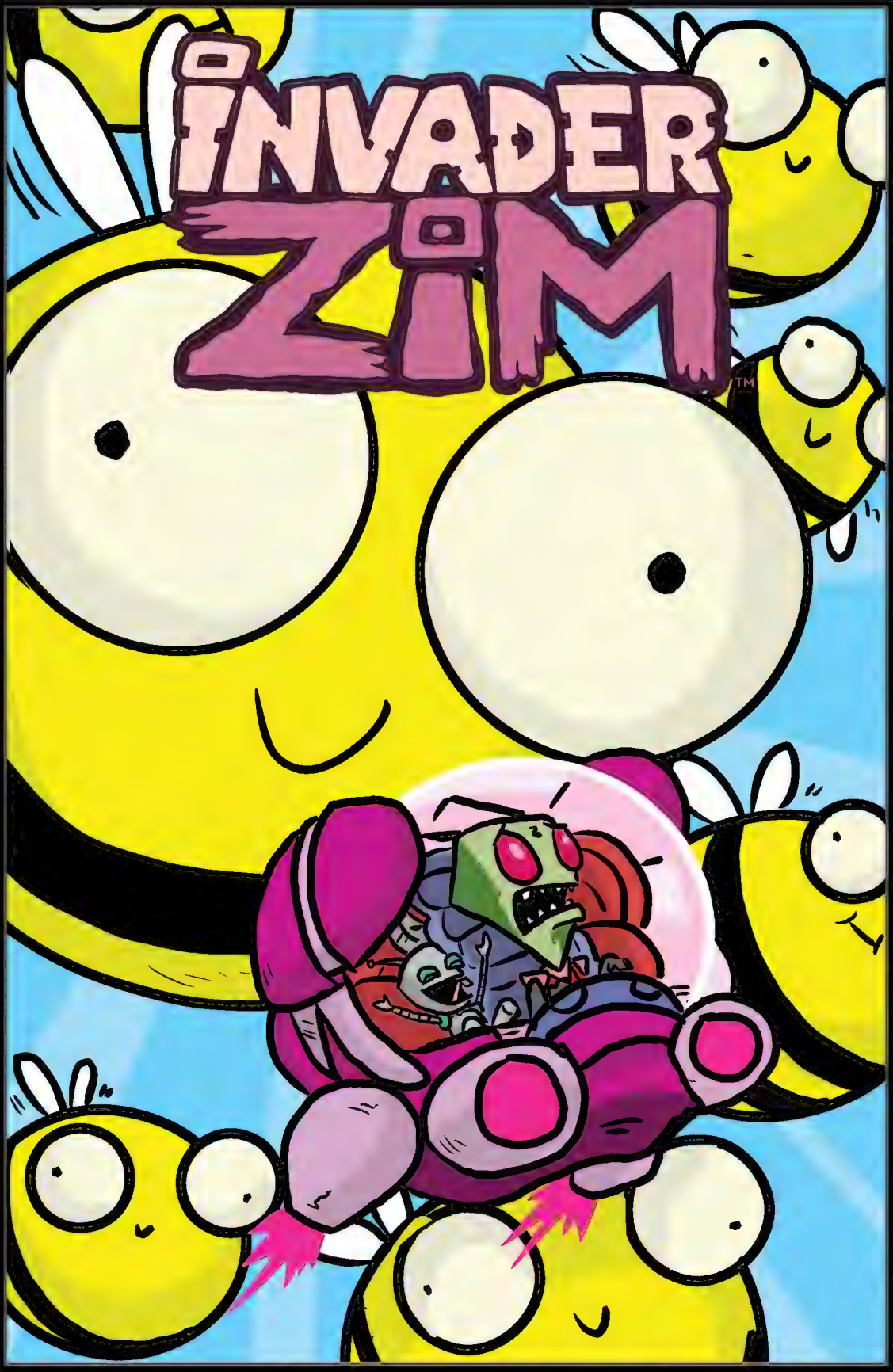

WOO... GLAD WE GOT OUT OF THAT ONE... BUT STILL, GIR...
I ♥ EARTH
...THAT... COULD HAVE GONE... BETTER.
HNNNNNNG


AAACK!
PLOP
JUST GOTTA MAKE A FEW REPAIRS ON THE SUITMECH AND WE CAN MAYBE TRY A DIFFERENT...
...BANK... NEXT... TIME...
MY BOOT! WHERE?
OH LET ME LOOK. MUSTA-HEH HEH-GOT STUCK ON A... NO IT'S NOT...
WELL MAYBE IT'S FURTHER ON IN... OH THIS IS IN MY WAY
WHERE IS IT WHERE IS THAT... PESKY BOOT!!

WHERE IS IT
WHERE IS IT
WHERE
HAAAAAA...
HAAAAAA
MY...
MY...
MY BOOT!!!
WHEEERRRREEE
ISSS IIIIIT

KRASH!
WHERE IS IT
BASH
SMASH
WHERE I SAY
NOT HERE, NOT HERE
SCRUNCH!
PANT
PANT
PANT
KOF K-K
COUGH HACK
SPLAT


MY BOOT!
SPULNCH
WHAT WAS THAT YOU WERE SAYING, I WAS CHOKING ON YOUR BOOT
I DON'T RECALL! I MUST INSTEAD FIX THE SUITMECH THAT YOU BROKE GIR!
BUT I DIDN–
AH AH GIR! IT'S ALREADY SETTLED. I'LL BE DOWN IN THE LAB MAKING THE REPAIRS FOR TOMORROW.
WE'LL GO BACK TO THAT BANK AND GET OUR LOAN JUST YET. KEEP WATCH UP HERE, GIR!
FLUSSSSSSHHHHH
grgl
grgl
MY HEART STOPPED WORKING
good bye



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PREVIOUSLY ON INVADER ZIM

HEY EVERYBODY! I'M RECAP KID TALKING TO YOU AGAIN! DID YOU READ THE LAST ISSUE? I DID!!! IT WAS GREAT!!! I FORGET IT NOW MOSTLY, BUT ZIM WENT TO A BANK AND THEN GIR WAS STUFFED IN HIS BUTT OR SOMETHING AND... {BOOM!}!! SUPER HAHA! THIS TIME ZIM IS IN SPACE AND HIS SPACE SHIP CALLED THE VOOT CRUISER OR SOMETIMES THE VOOT RUNNER OR SOMETHING. AND HE HAS GIR WITH HIM!! GIR'S ALRIGHT, BUT I'M MORE OF A MINIMOOSE PERSON! HAH! I'M SAD I DON'T HAVE ANTLERS.

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Colors and Letters by **WARREN WUCINICH**

"Invader Who?" Backup Comic by **KC GREEN**

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Recap Kid by **KC GREEN**

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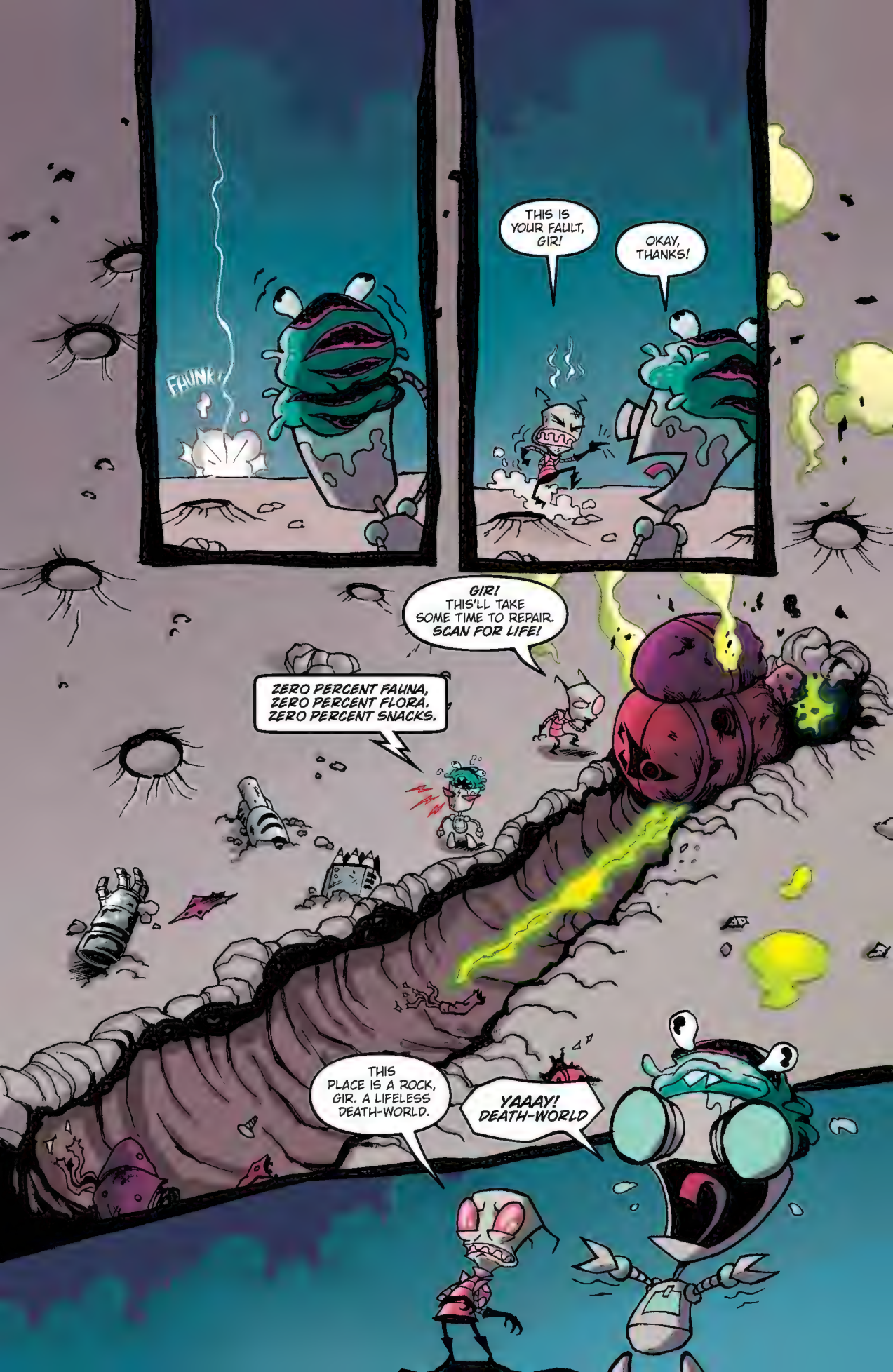
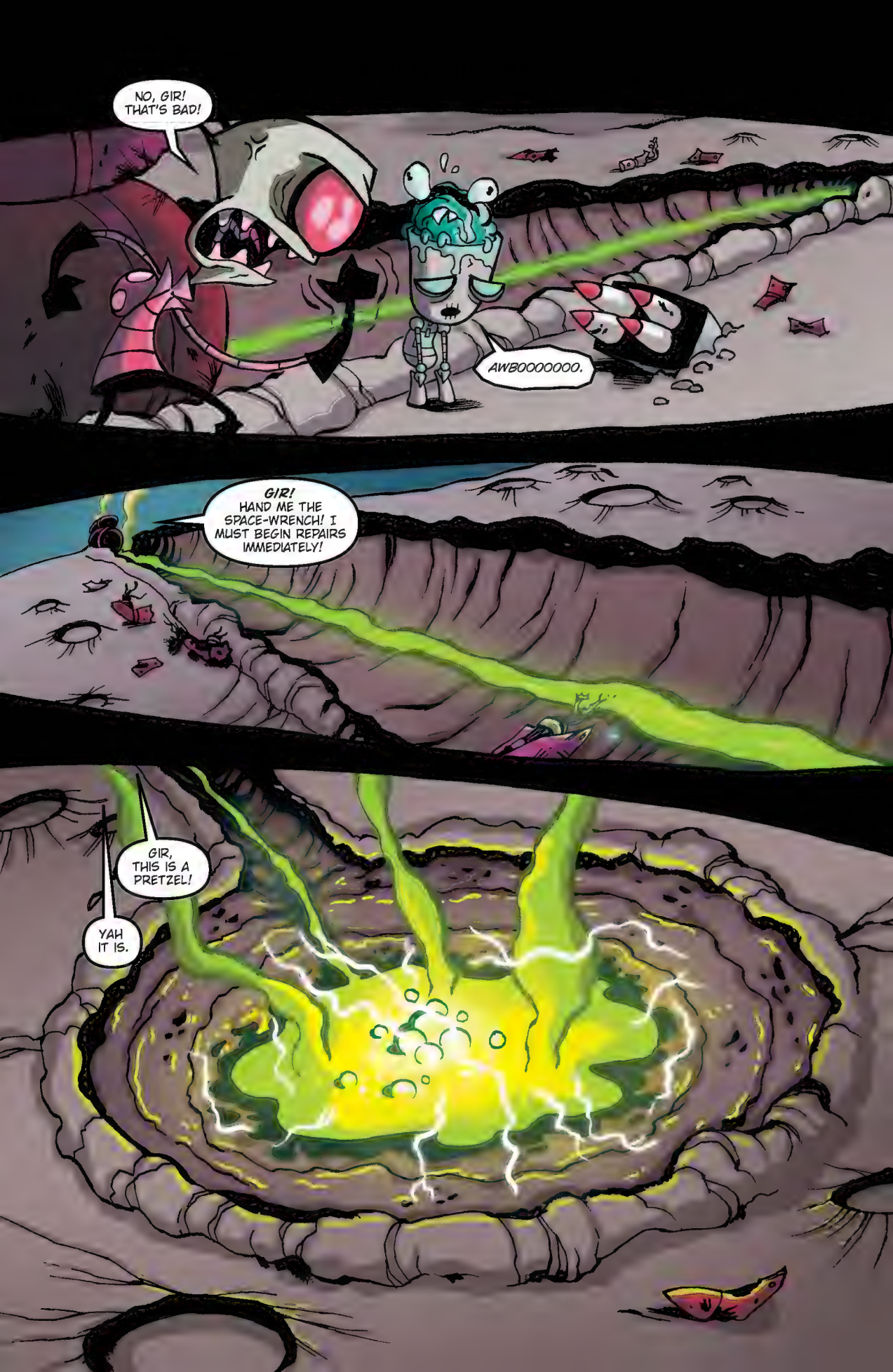
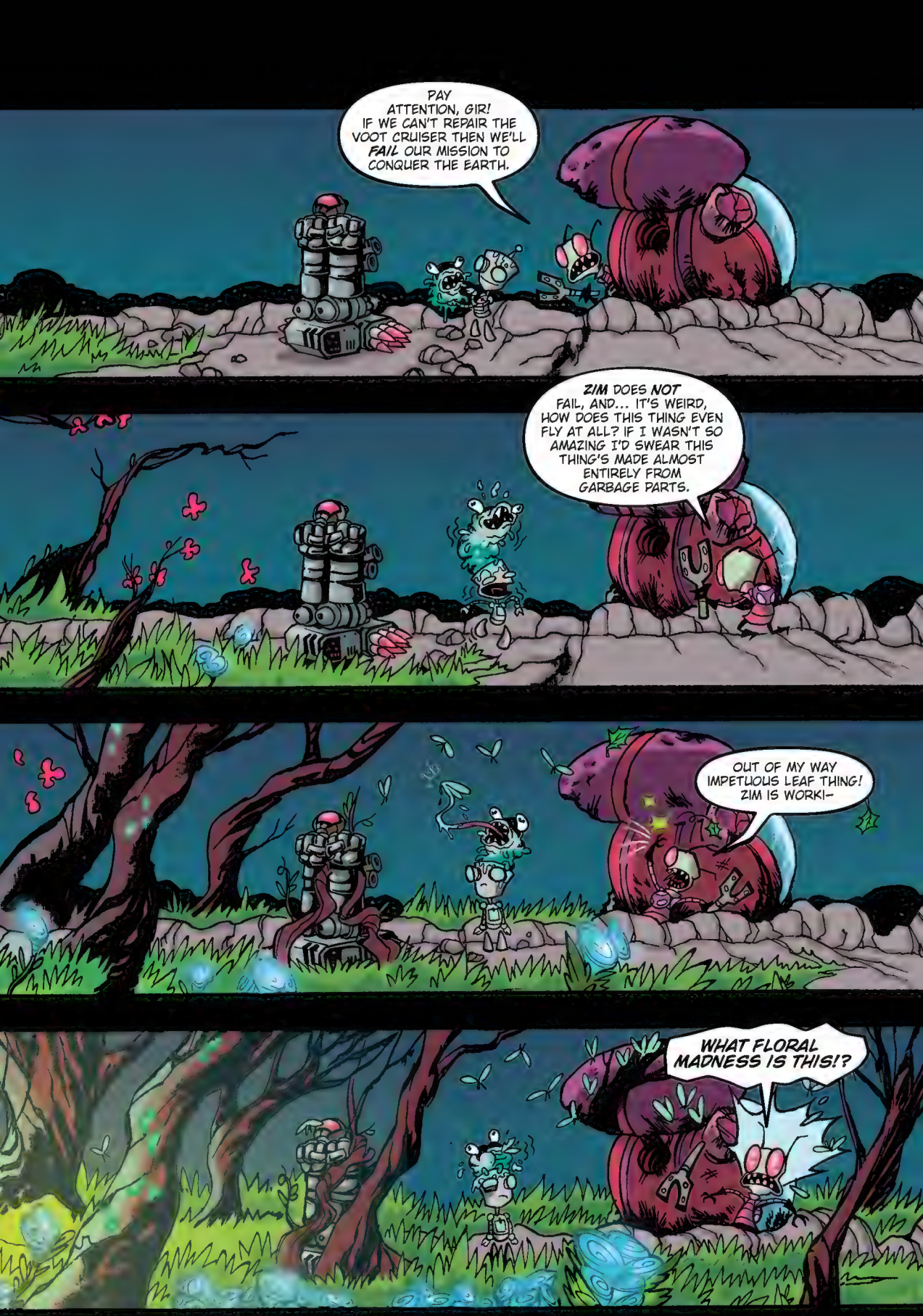
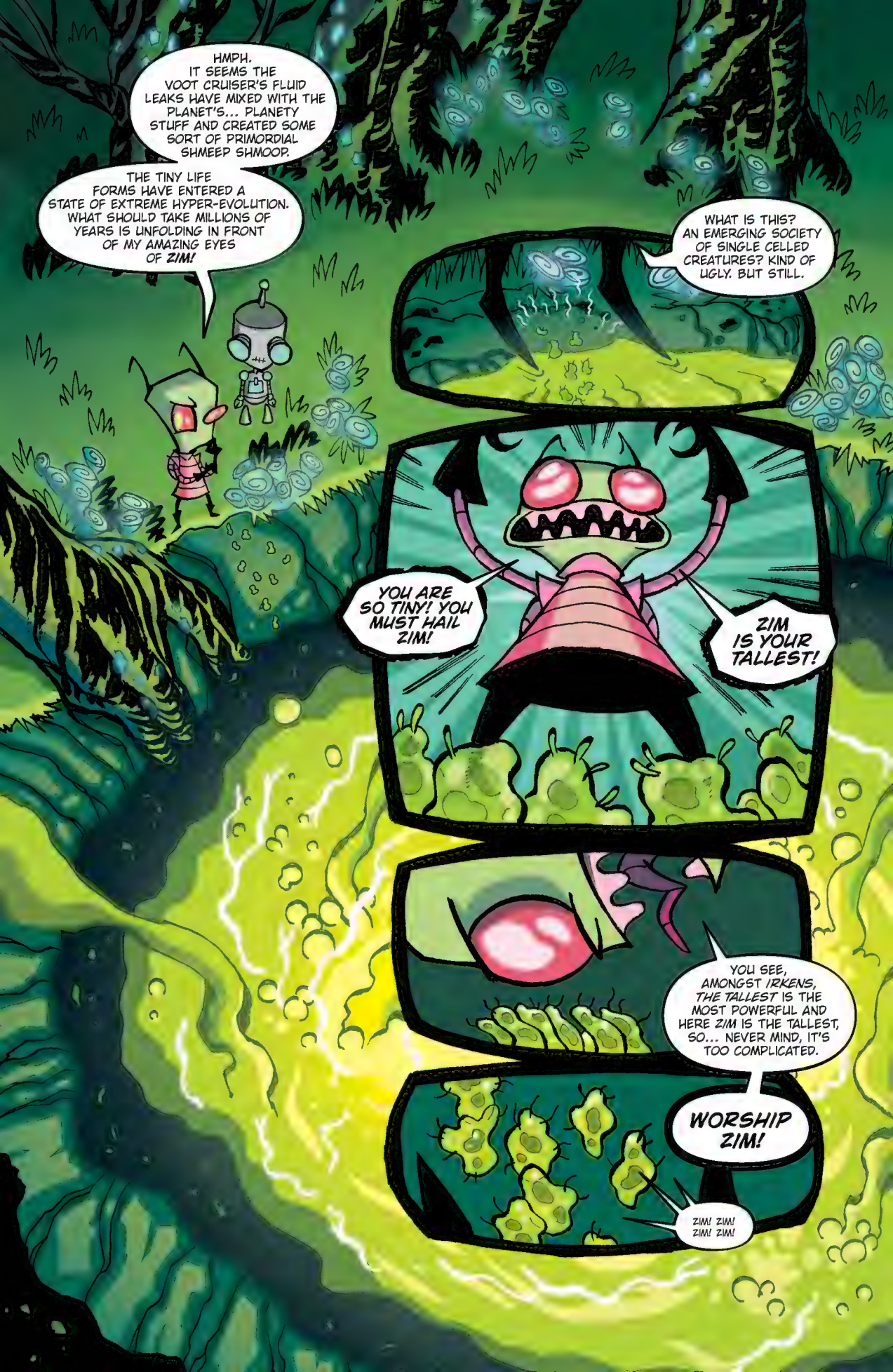
ANOTHER GLORIOUS VICTORY, GIR! WE HAVE SURVIVED BLASTROPOLIS– THE MOST VIOLENT BATTLE-MALL IN ALL OF KNOWN SPACE AND EMERGED WITH A TERRIFYING HAUL OF NEW WEAPON-STUFFS!
SQUIDGYTOMIC LAUNCHERS! GALAXUS ZORM RIFLES! PLETHUVIAN ROCKET FISTS! EVEN A SHLOOGHORGIAN DOOKIE-NIGHTMARE-POD!
EHHEHHE... DOOKIE.
I ONLY NEEDED SPACE-PANTS, BUT WITH THESE, THE EARTH WILL FALL BEFORE ME IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO JUICE A PLIKUVIAN HOT DOG GOBLIN! THEY'RE FULL OF JUICE, YA KNOW?
ISN'T YOU GONNA ASK ME WHAT I GOT?
EHHH... WELL, WHAT DID YOU G–
I GOT THIS THING!!
AIEEEEGH!
AAAAAAAAAAAAGHH!!

NOOOOOOO!!!!!
DESTROY IT! AAAAAGH!!
BLAM!
BLOOM!
NOT THE CONTROLS! THE THING! THE THING!!
NYAAAAAAGHHH!!!
PREPARE FOR EMERGENCY–
PBBBBLLLTTTHHH
AAAAAAAAAAAH!
WELL, THAT WASN'T SO BAD.
I LOVE YOU, MONSTER-SLUG.
EJECTION ACTIVATED.
WHAT? NO!
KOM!

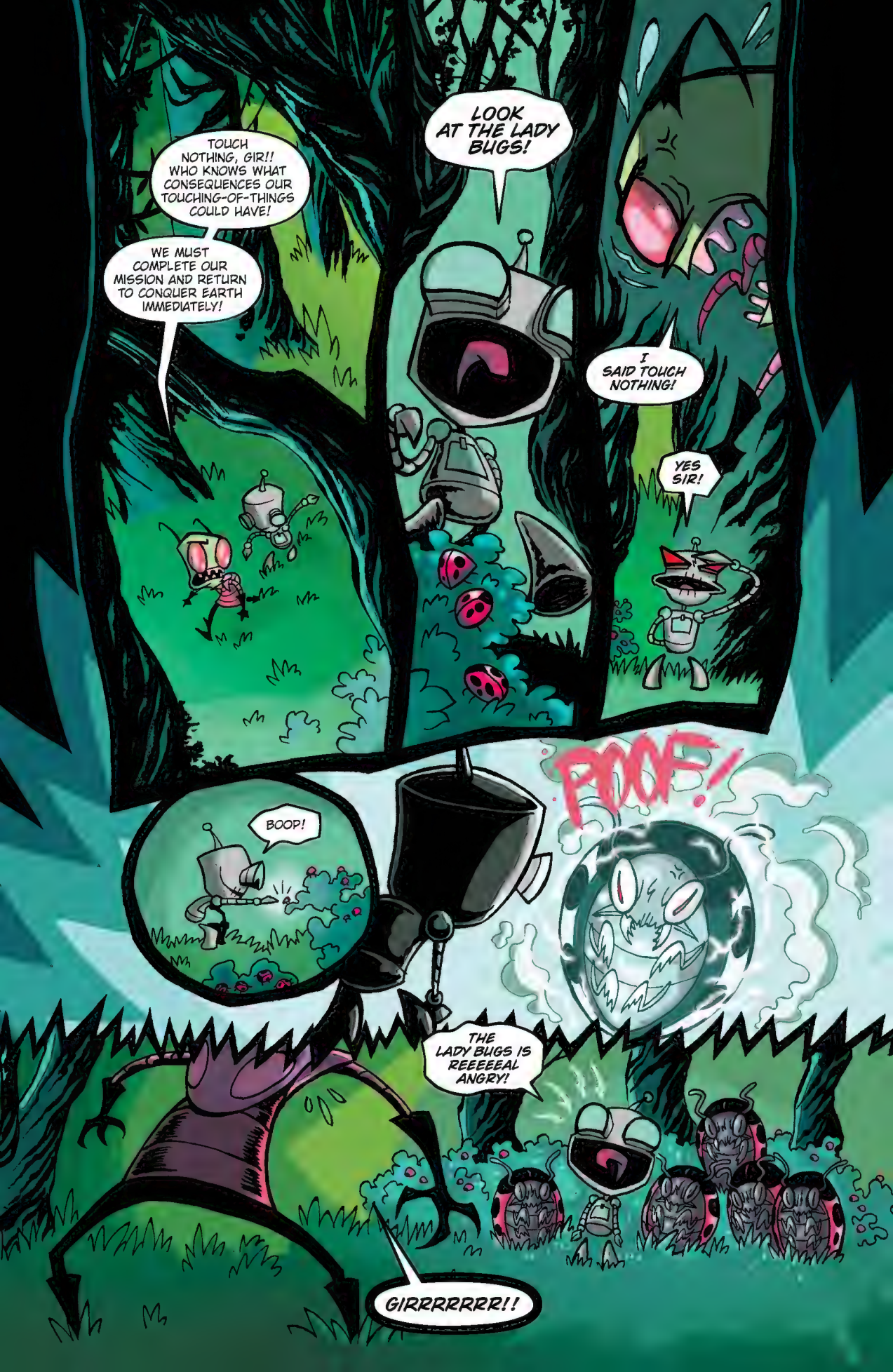

FHUNK
THIS IS YOUR FAULT, GIR!
OKAY, THANKS!
GIR! THIS'LL TAKE SOME TIME TO REPAIR. SCAN FOR LIFE!
ZERO PERCENT FAUNA, ZERO PERCENT FLORA. ZERO PERCENT SNACKS.
THIS PLACE IS A ROCK, GIR. A LIFELESS DEATH-WORLD.
YAAAY! DEATH-WORLD


NO, GIR! THAT'S BAD!
AWBOOOOOOO.
GIR! HAND ME THE SPACE-WRENCH! I MUST BEGIN REPAIRS IMMEDIATELY!
GIR, THIS IS A PRETZEL!
YAH IT IS.


PAY ATTENTION, GIR! IF WE CAN'T REPAIR THE VOOT CRUISER THEN WE'LL *FAIL* OUR MISSION TO CONQUER THE EARTH.
ZIM DOES *NOT* FAIL, AND... IT'S WEIRD, HOW DOES THIS THING EVEN FLY AT ALL? IF I WASN'T SO AMAZING I'D SWEAR THIS THING'S MADE ALMOST ENTIRELY FROM GARBAGE PARTS.
OUT OF MY WAY IMPETUOUS LEAF THING! ZIM IS WORK!–
WHAT FLORAL MADNESS IS THIS!?

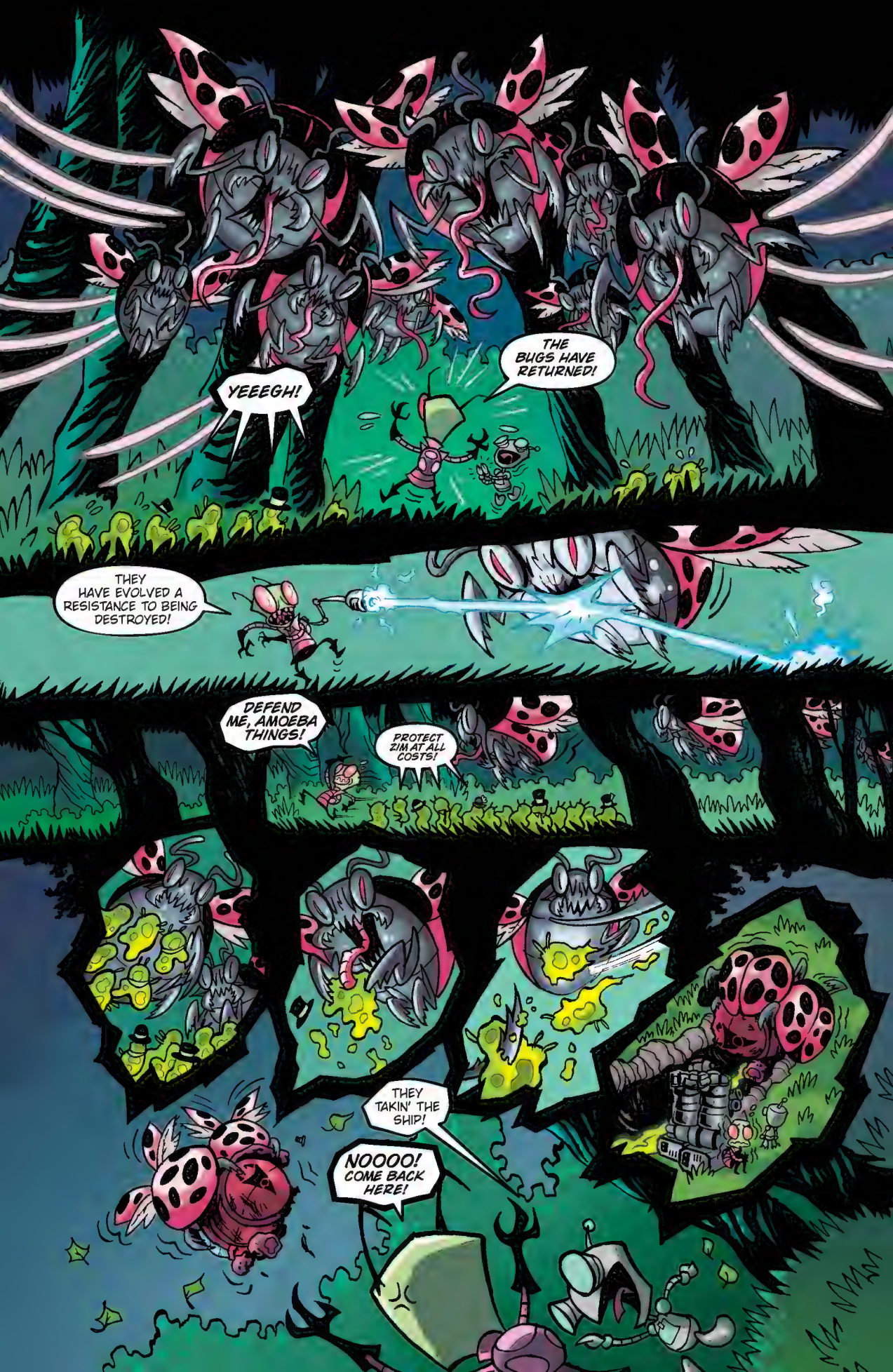

HMPH. IT SEEMS THE VOOT CRUISER'S FLUID LEAKS HAVE MIXED WITH THE PLANET'S... PLANETY STUFF AND CREATED SOME SORT OF PRIMORDIAL SHMEEP SHMOOP.
THE TINY LIFE FORMS HAVE ENTERED A STATE OF EXTREME HYPER-EVOLUTION. WHAT SHOULD TAKE MILLIONS OF YEARS IS UNFOLDING IN FRONT OF MY AMAZING EYES OF ZIM!
WHAT IS THIS? AN EMERGING SOCIETY OF SINGLE CELLED CREATURES? KIND OF UGLY. BUT STILL.
YOU ARE SO TINY! YOU MUST HAIL ZIM!
ZIM IS YOUR TALLEST!
YOU SEE, AMONGST IRKENS, THE TALLEST IS THE MOST POWERFUL AND HERE ZIM IS THE TALLEST, SO... NEVER MIND, IT'S TOO COMPLICATED.
WORSHIP ZIM!
ZIM! ZIM! ZIM! ZIM!

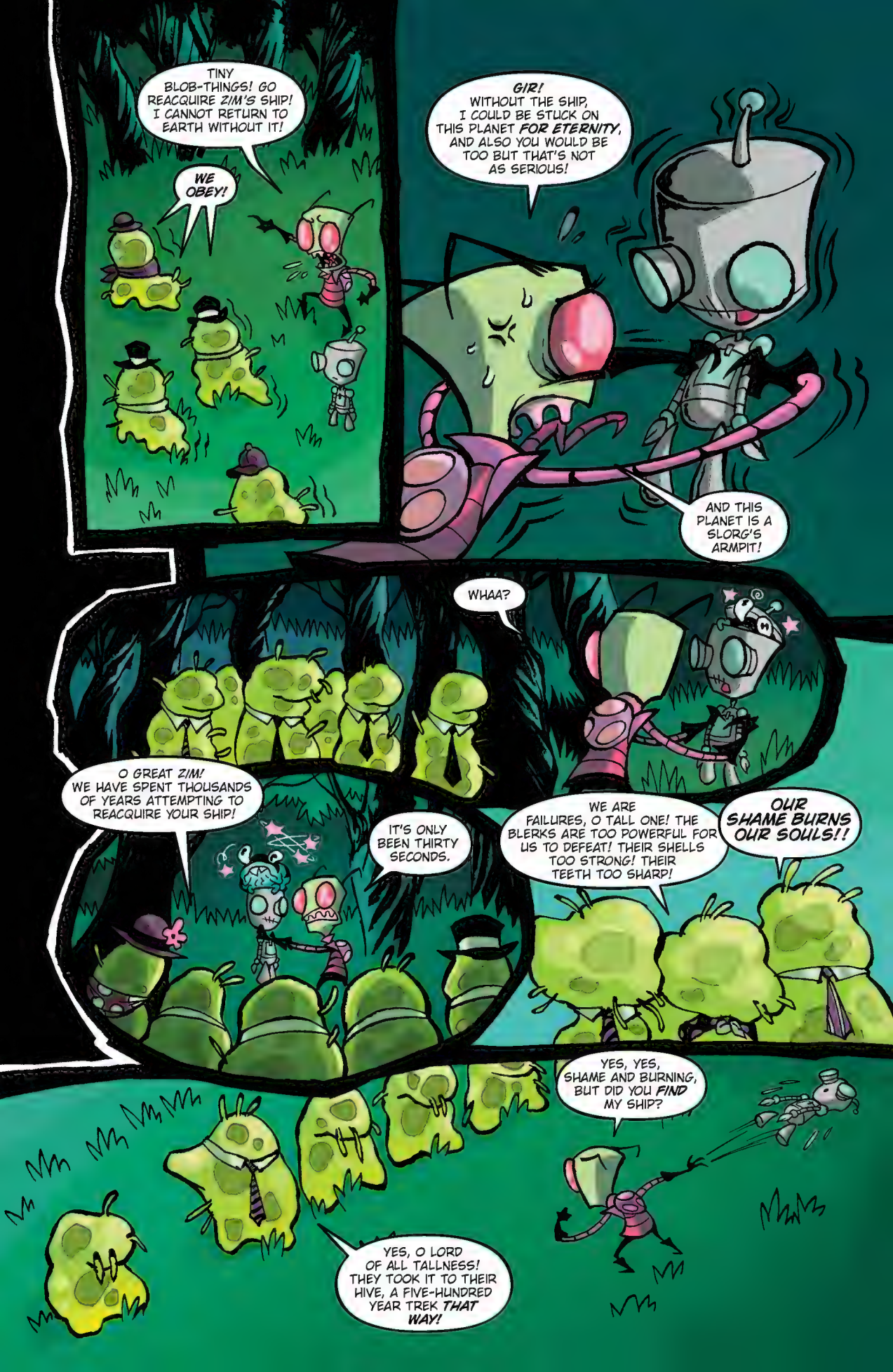
I WONDER...
SPTOOEY
POOF!
PAPA?
KILL THE HERETIC! DEATH TO THE FALSE ZIM!
OH. OH WELL.


TOUCH NOTHING, GIR!! WHO KNOWS WHAT CONSEQUENCES OUR TOUCHING-OF-THINGS COULD HAVE!
WE MUST COMPLETE OUR MISSION AND RETURN TO CONQUER EARTH IMMEDIATELY!
LOOK AT THE LADY BUGS!
I SAID TOUCH NOTHING!
YES SIR!
BOOP!
POOF!
THE LADY BUGS IS REEEEEAL ANGRY!
GIRRRRRRR!!

BUG HAT! AHAHAH! GET IT?
I DON'T GET IT.
AIIIGH! BUGS!!!
FZZZZZ
AIGHH!
AIEEEEGHH!
AIGHH!
SNIF

ALL HAIL ZIM! DESTROYER OF BLERKS!
YES, YES. ALL HAIL ME DESTROYER OF BLARGHSWHATEVER.
GO AWAY NOW, TINY BEAN-THINGS! THE VOOT CRUISER MUST BE REPAIRED SO I CAN TAKE EARTH FOR IRK AND OBLITERATE HUMANKIND!
ZIM IS MOST WISE. IF WE ARE TO THRIVE, WE MUST FIND OUR OWN WAY INDEPENDENT OF OUR LEADER. IT WILL PLEASE THE ALMIGHTY ZIM.
YES YES, VERY TRUE.
SERIOUSLY, GO AWAY!!!!
ZIM AGAIN IS MOST WISE! THERE IS NO THRIVING WITHOUT GOING AWAY. WE SHALL GO AWAY TO PLEASE HIM!
ALL HAIL ZIM!

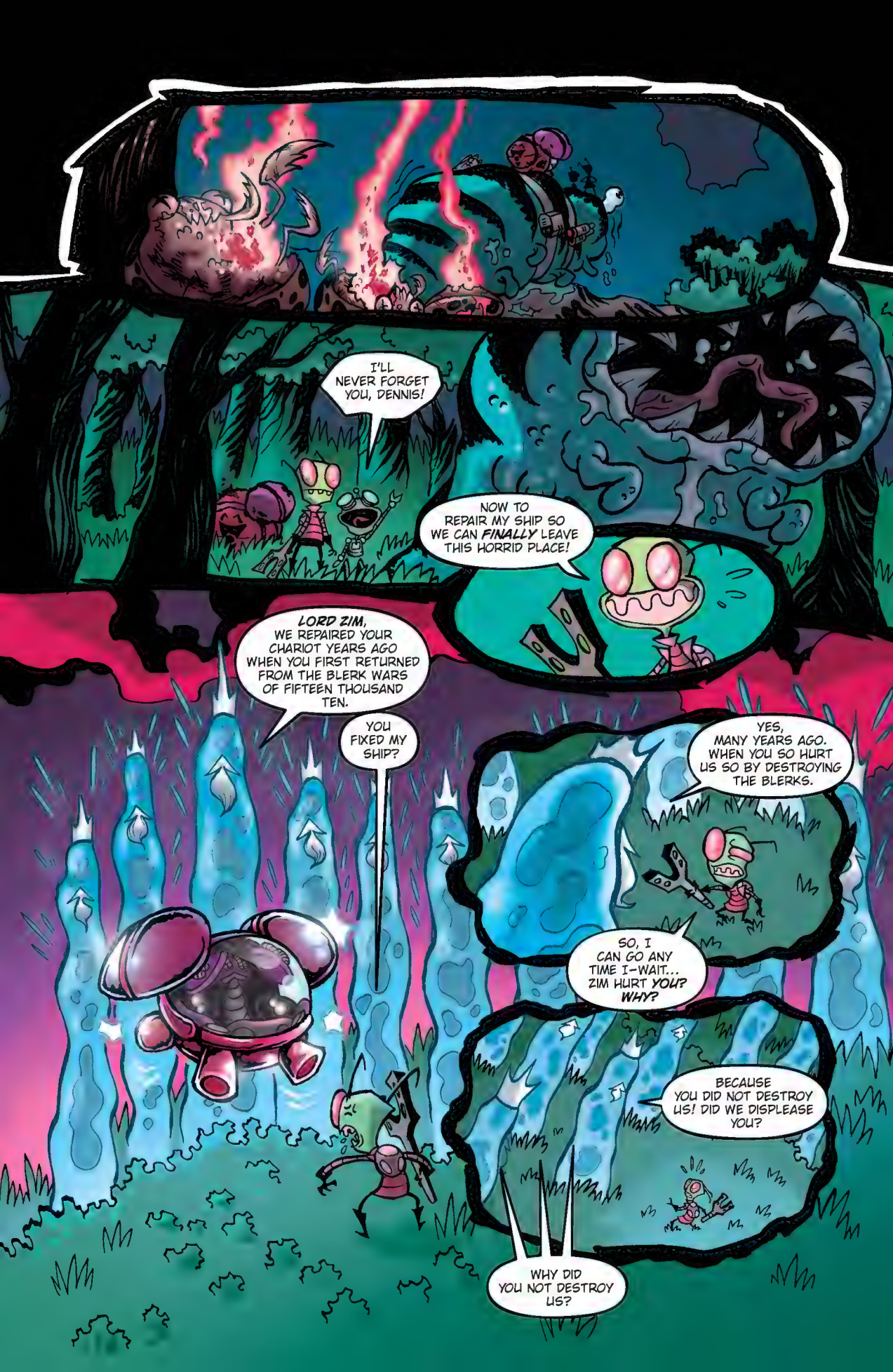

YEEEGH!
THE BUGS HAVE RETURNED!
THEY HAVE EVOLVED A RESISTANCE TO BEING DESTROYED!
DEFEND ME, AMOEBA THINGS!
PROTECT ZIM AT ALL COSTS!
THEY TAKIN' THE SHIP!
NOOOO! COME BACK HERE!

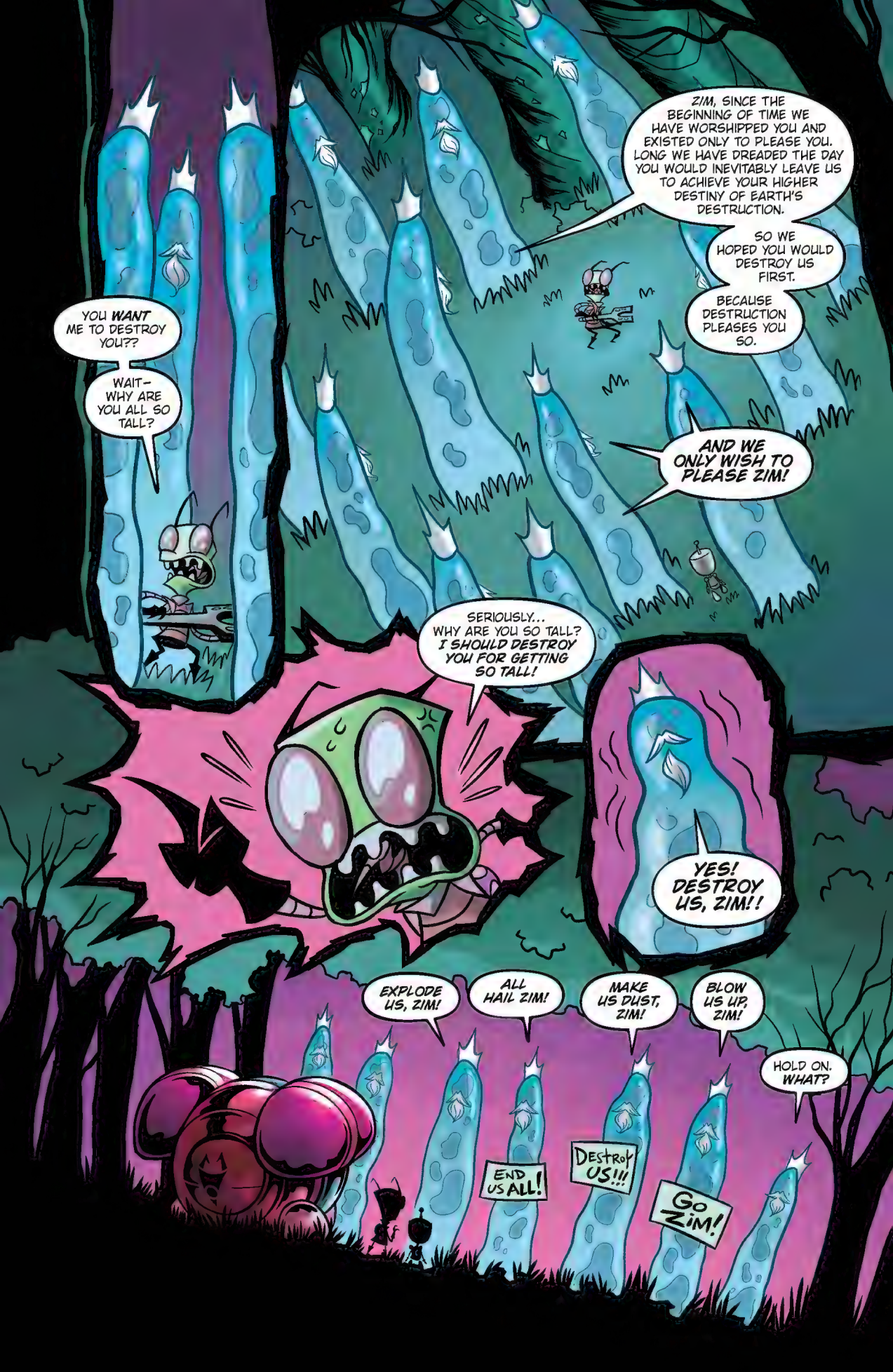

TINY BLOB-THINGS! GO REACQUIRE ZIM'S SHIP! I CANNOT RETURN TO EARTH WITHOUT IT!
WE OBEY!
GIR! WITHOUT THE SHIP, I COULD BE STUCK ON THIS PLANET FOR ETERNITY, AND ALSO YOU WOULD BE TOO BUT THAT'S NOT AS SERIOUS!
AND THIS PLANET IS A SLORG'S ARMPIT!
WHAA?
O GREAT ZIM! WE HAVE SPENT THOUSANDS OF YEARS ATTEMPTING TO REACQUIRE YOUR SHIP!
IT'S ONLY BEEN THIRTY SECONDS.
WE ARE FAILURES, O TALL ONE! THE BLERKS ARE TOO POWERFUL FOR US TO DEFEAT! THEIR SHELLS TOO STRONG! THEIR TEETH TOO SHARP!
OUR SHAME BURNS OUR SOULS!!
YES, YES, SHAME AND BURNING, BUT DID YOU FIND MY SHIP?
YES, O LORD OF ALL TALLNESS! THEY TOOK IT TO THEIR HIVE, A FIVE-HUNDRED YEAR TREK THAT WAY!

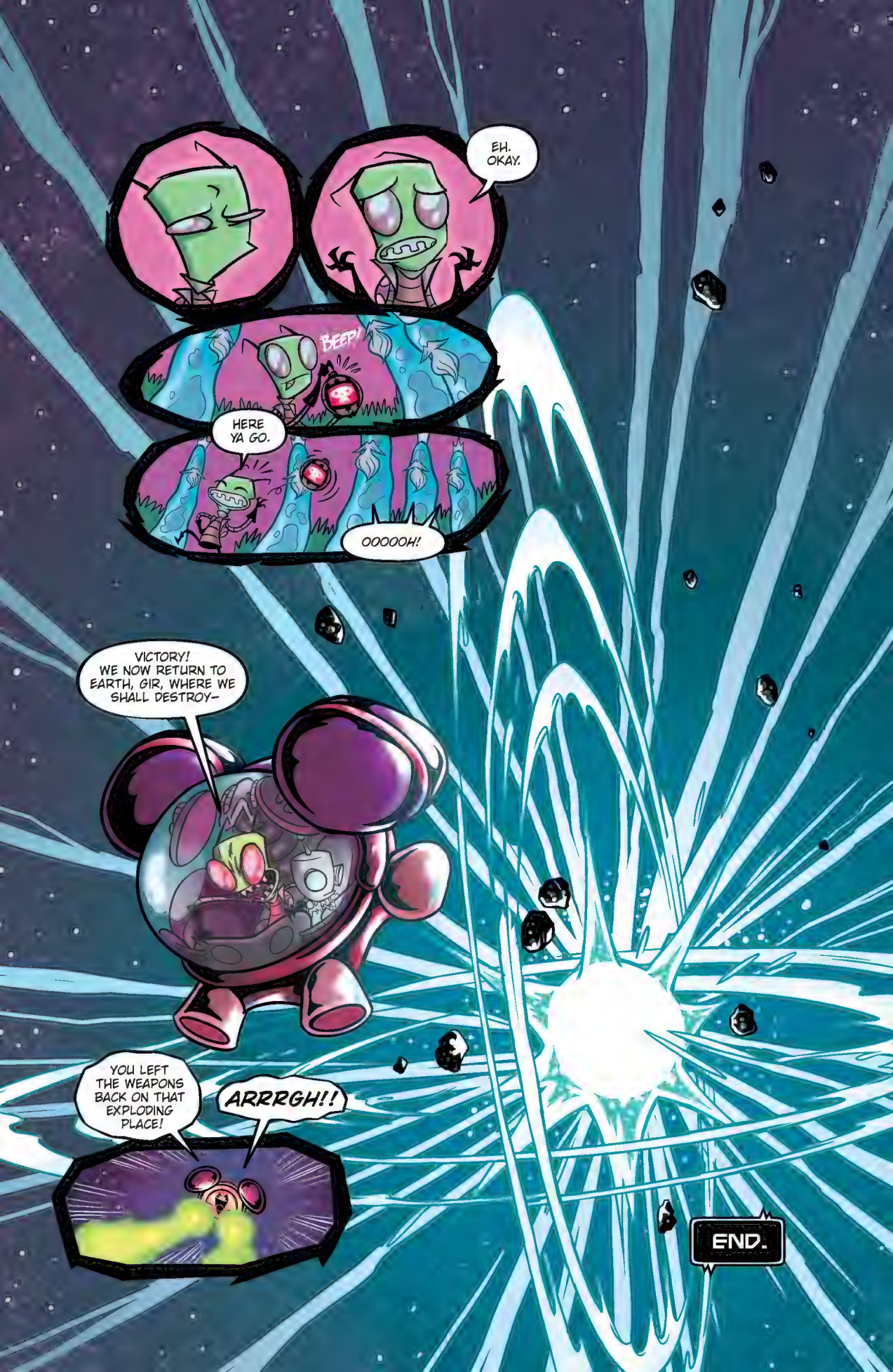
MUST I DO EVERYTHING MYSELF?
I AM GENIUS! GIR, THROW YOUR SPACE SLUG INTO THE OOZE-POND!
WHEEEE!
SPLOOSH!
TWO MINUTES LATER.
ERRRRR... THIS IS USELESS! HOW CAN IT DESTROY MY ENEMIES WITH SUCH TINY LITTLE NUB-ARMS!
ZIM'S WISDOM IS SUPREME. THERE IS NO VICTORY WITH NUBS.
PSHH.
AH! I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA! AN EVEN MORE AMAZING IDEA!

YES! I WILL CALL IT THE BATTLESLUG 7000!
AND WHAT SHALL YOU DO WITH IT, O HEIGHTY AND POWERFUL ZIM?
DESTROY THOSE STUPID BUGS!
OH, HELLO THERE AND ALSO KABAMMM!!

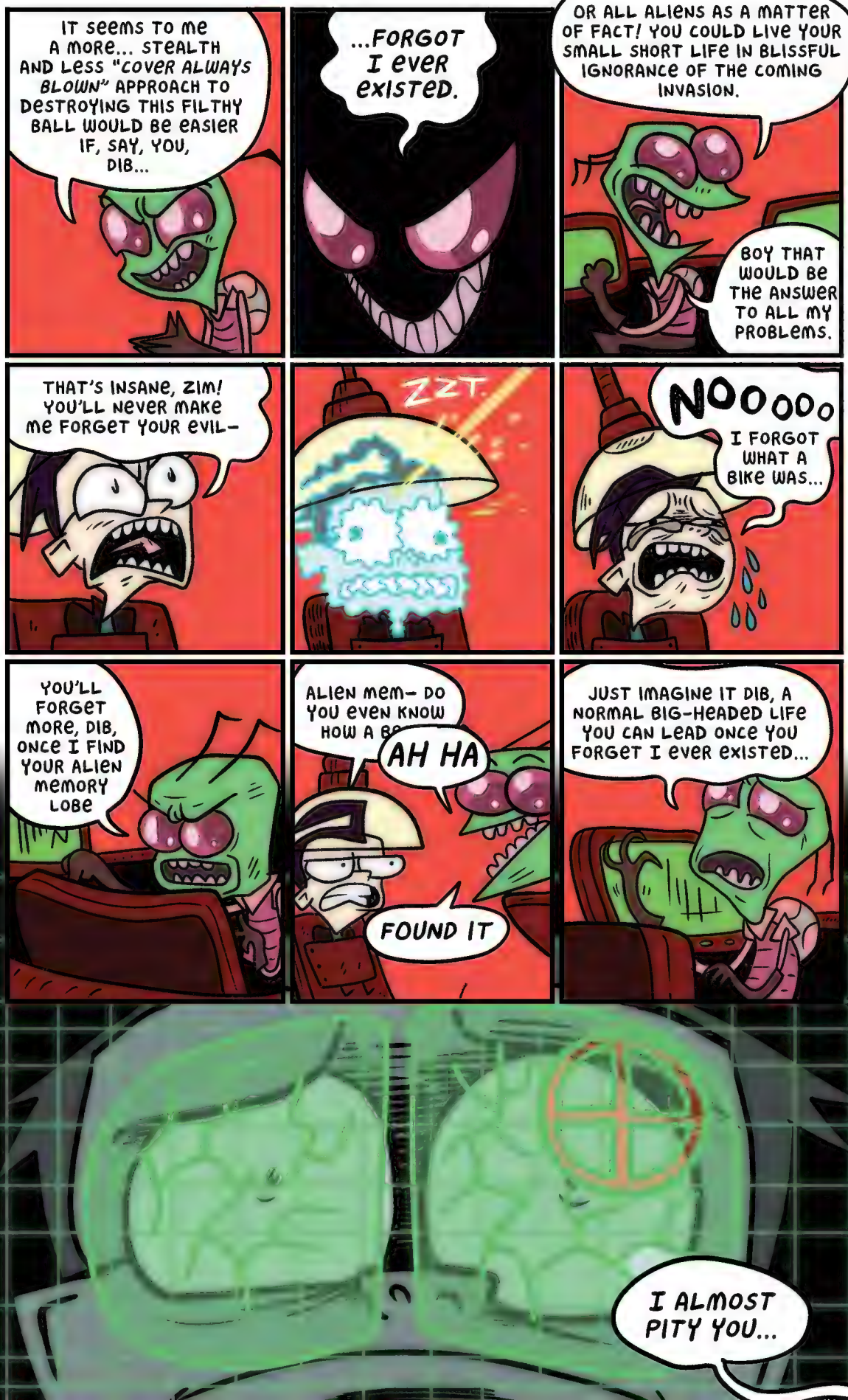
MWA HA HA
HA HA HA!


I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU, DENNIS!
NOW TO REPAIR MY SHIP SO WE CAN *FINALLY* LEAVE THIS HORRID PLACE!
LORD ZIM, WE REPAIRED YOUR CHARIOT YEARS AGO WHEN YOU FIRST RETURNED FROM THE BLERK WARS OF FIFTEEN THOUSAND TEN.
YOU FIXED MY SHIP?
YES, MANY YEARS AGO. WHEN YOU SO HURT US SO BY DESTROYING THE BLERKS.
SO, I CAN GO ANY TIME I-WAIT... ZIM HURT *YOU*? *WHY*?
BECAUSE YOU DID NOT DESTROY US! DID WE DISPLEASE YOU?
WHY DID YOU NOT DESTROY US?


ZIM, SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME WE HAVE WORSHIPPED YOU AND EXISTED ONLY TO PLEASE YOU. LONG WE HAVE DREADED THE DAY YOU WOULD INEVITABLY LEAVE US TO ACHIEVE YOUR HIGHER DESTINY OF EARTH'S DESTRUCTION.
SO WE HOPED YOU WOULD DESTROY US FIRST.
BECAUSE DESTRUCTION PLEASES YOU SO.
AND WE ONLY WISH TO PLEASE ZIM!
YOU WANT ME TO DESTROY YOU??
WAIT— WHY ARE YOU ALL SO TALL?
SERIOUSLY... WHY ARE YOU SO TALL? I SHOULD DESTROY YOU FOR GETTING SO TALL!
YES! DESTROY US, ZIM!!
EXPLODE US, ZIM!
ALL HAIL ZIM!
MAKE US DUST, ZIM!
BLOW US UP, ZIM!
HOLD ON. WHAT?
END US ALL!
DESTROY US!!!
GO ZIM!


EH. OKAY.
BEEP!
HERE YA GO.
OOOOOH!
VICTORY! WE NOW RETURN TO EARTH, GIR, WHERE WE SHALL DESTROY–
YOU LEFT THE WEAPONS BACK ON THAT EXPLODING PLACE!
ARRRGH!!
END.

INVADER ZIM
...WHO?
DON'T ZIM! WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE DOING JUST DON'T! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU KNOW IT DEEP IN YOUR...THINGS? GUTS? WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN THERE-
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA-
SILENCE, DIB! YOUR PLEAS ARE USELESS! I'VE ALREADY TESTED THE MEMORY ERASER ON YOU!
YOU DON'T EVEN REMEMBER ME USING IT ON YOU! IT WORKS!
WHAT? THAT'S INSANE!
THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD-
PUSH
ZZT!
DON'T ZIM! WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE DOING JUST DON'T! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU KNOW IT DE
ENOUGH!
I COULD DO THIS ALL DAY IF I DIDN'T HAVE YOUR PATHETIC DIRT WORLD TO CONQUER.


IT SEEMS TO ME A MORE... STEALTH AND LESS "COVER ALWAYS BLOWN" APPROACH TO DESTROYING THIS FILTHY BALL WOULD BE EASIER IF, SAY, YOU, DIB...
...FORGOT I EVER EXISTED.
OR ALL ALIENS AS A MATTER OF FACT! YOU COULD LIVE YOUR SMALL SHORT LIFE IN BLISSFUL IGNORANCE OF THE COMING INVASION.
BOY THAT WOULD BE THE ANSWER TO ALL MY PROBLEMS.
THAT'S INSANE, ZIM! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ME FORGET YOUR EVIL-
ZZT.
NOOOOo
I FORGOT WHAT A BIKE WAS...
YOU'LL FORGET MORE, DIB, ONCE I FIND YOUR ALIEN MEMORY LOBE
ALIEN MEM- DO YOU EVEN KNOW HOW A BI
AH HA
FOUND IT
JUST IMAGINE IT DIB, A NORMAL BIG-HEADED LIFE YOU CAN LEAD ONCE YOU FORGET I EVER EXISTED...
I ALMOST PITY YOU...

P
A-CHOO
E
W
ding
ZZT.
WHAT even IS THIS THING?!
ZIM!
WHO ARE YOU! WHAT IS even ALL THIS, OH GOSH
ALGEBRA: GONE.
OLD FAMILY PET: GONE.
REMEMBRANCE OF VOICE ACTORS SPECIFIC VOICES: GONE.
BIKES: GONE. AGAIN.
How Does THIS even
OW! ow! ZIM! ow!
ZIIIMMM

AND SO...
AND HE KEPT YELLING AND SCREAMING AND WELL IT WAS VERY NOT GOOD TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST.
EVENTUALLY WE GOT THAT WEIRD BABY OUT OF THERE AND MADE IT LEAVE. I COULDN'T TAKE THE SCREAMING
OH!
ITS HORRIBLE-
SCREAMING
BRIAN, YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD THIS SCREAMING.
I DIDN'T SEE DIB LEAVE...?
EH?!
WHO?!
ZIIIIIM!
ZIIIIIM
ZIIIII

INVADER ZIM ISSUE #8

ON SALE 3.16.16

TESTIMONIAL WITH...

ARI

ROBIN

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HELLO READERS!

Ari and Robin here, writing this as we listen to the second act of *Hamilton*. (It's a musical about Alexander Hamilton! It's really very good! I don't even care about history and I love it!) This is the first installment of a monthly editorial in the back of our books. It's a hey-how-are-ya from us here at Oni Press, and a way for us to let you know what we're excited about!

So, without further ado, here's what Ari is excited about this month: *Hamilton* (obviously), my space heater that looks like a fireplace (with realistic moving flames!), and catching up on the *Great British Baking Show* (why would you cut a Swiss Roll before you roll it?).

Robin is excited about: also *Hamilton* (IN NEW YORK YOU CAN BE A NEW MAN), whatever volumes of *Food Wars!* and *Nisekoi* will be out by the time you're reading this, and *Kung Fu Panda 3*.

And we are both exceedingly excited about ***Another Castle***, by Andrew Wheeler and Paulina Ganucheau, which will be available for your delighted selves on March 2nd! It's about Princess Misty of Beldora, who longs for a more exciting life but gets more than she bargained for when she is captured by Lord Badlug, the ruler of the neighboring kingdom of Grimoire. He intends to marry her and conquer Beldora, leading the land into ruin and chaos. So, together with the long-suffering citizens of Grimoire and a certain bumbling prince, Misty must fight to protect her kingdom and free both realms from Badlug's tyrannical rule!

And make sure to check out our other wonderful new books this month! (In case you're wondering, why yes, they are all listed at the bottom of the page!)

Catch you next month,
Ari and Robin
Editors

▸ WHAT'S NEW THIS MONTH

INVADER ZIM
ONI PRESS
ISSUE #8
DIGITAL COMIC
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PREVIOUSLY ON INVADER ZIM

Hey! HEYYY!! I'm Recap Kid! So... remember LAST issue?! HAH! I do. ZIM was in space and germs evolved and worshipped him and he blew everything up. This one's about Dib, but ZIM's in it too, so DON'T GET ALL MAD! I peeked ahead and saw some scary pants, so just be warned. Also: Where am I? Am I in a box? Are there a bunch of me? WHAT'S HAPPENING?! heh... it's cool.

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IT IS NEARLY TIME, GIR! THIS ALLIANCE WILL SECURE MY PLAN TO DOMINATE THE HUMANS UTTERLY!
UNTIL NOW, I HAVE ONLY DOMINATED THEM SEMI-UTTERLY! BUT TONIGHT ZIM EMBRACES THE COMPLETE UTTER! NO PARTIALLY UTTER WILL–
GIR! STOP BUILDING A TINY HOBO CAMP ON MY FEET!
MMMMMMMMM! HOBO WEENIE!
SILENCE! THEY HAVE ARRIVED!

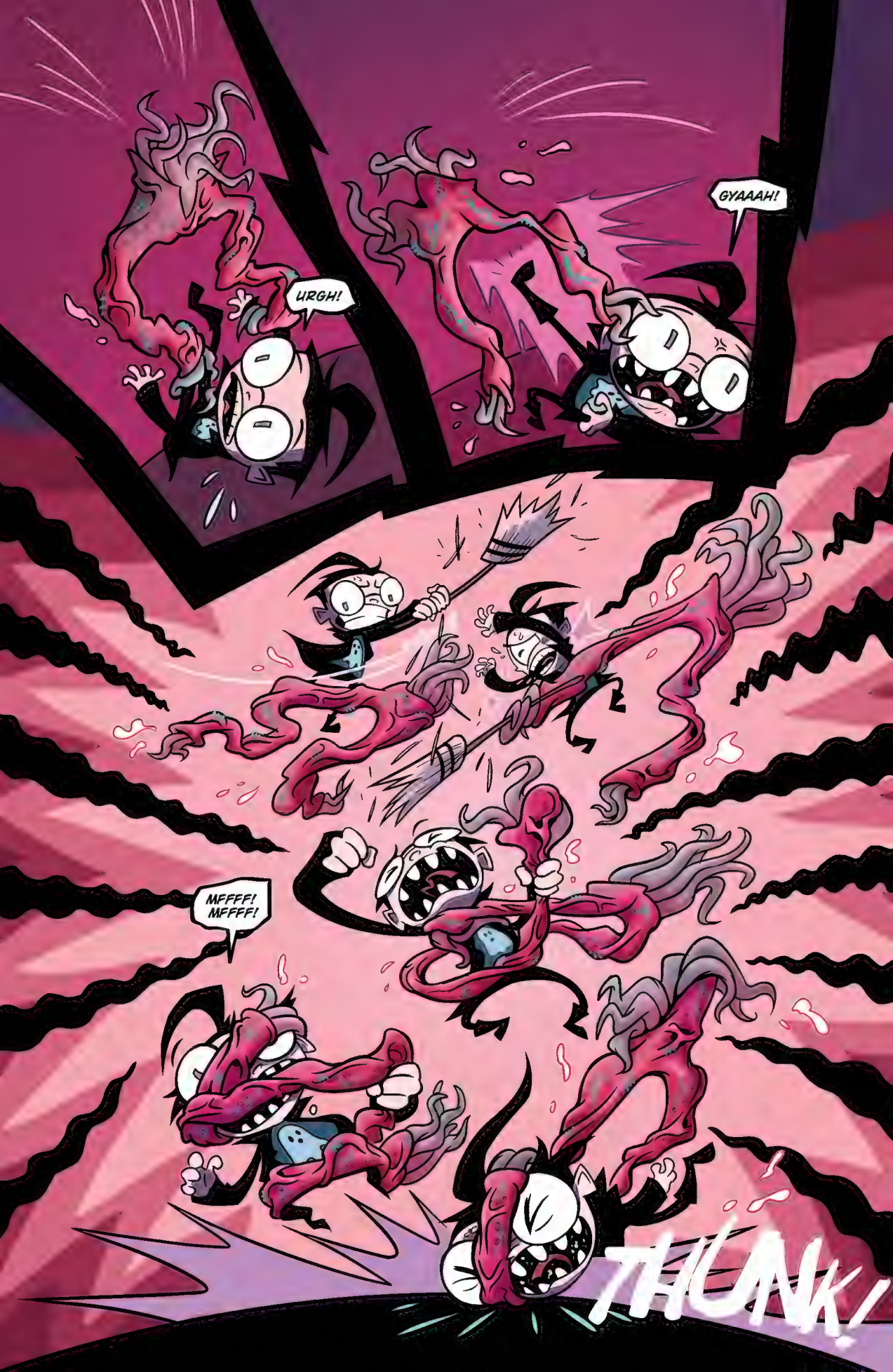
IT'S ABOUT TIME. CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE WEENIE SMELL.
P-SSSshhh...
YES!
YESSSSSSSSSSSSSS
bwa ha ha ha ha!
HEYLOOK! PANTS!

PARANORMAL INVESTIGATOR'S LOG: AGENT MOTHMAN REPORTING.
AFTER LEAVING A FAMILY VACATION EARLY, I AM PILOTING THE DIBMOBILE BACK TO TOWN.
THIS IS ENTIRELY BECAUSE I NEED TO FILE AN URGENT REPORT ON AN AMAZING NEW DISCOVERY: VAMPIRES ARE THE MORTAL ENEMIES OF COWBOYS!
PANTS
PANTS COMPLETE YOU!!!
YOUR LEGS LOOK
PANTS
AND NOT BECAUSE I ACCIDENTALLY DELETED MY SISTER'S WORLD OF BLORGHCRAFT ACCOUNT, RESULTING IN HER THREATENING MY LIFE AND BREAKING MY DIBPAD OVER MY HEAD.
I AM NOW HEADED TO SKOOL TO RETRIEVE THE BACKUP DIBPAD FROM MY LOCKER.
BECAUSE I LIKE THE BACKUP BETTER! NOT BECAUSE GAZ BROKE IT OVER MY–
SKOOL
NEVER MIND.
SKOOL. PROVIDING SO-CALLED "EDUCATION" TO SO-CALLED "STUDENTS."

PEOPLE ARE SO BLIND. THEY MISS WHAT REALLY GOES ON IN THIS WORLD.
THEY COULD BE SURROUNDED BY A MOB OF ZOMBIE WEASELS AND NOT NOTICE.
HUH? WHAT DO YOU PEOPLE WANT?
Paaaants!
"PLANTS?"
PANTS!
"BANTS?" DO YOU MEAN THE CRYPTOZOOLOGICAL SOUTH AMERICAN BADGERANTS WHO EAT WHOLE VILLAGES WITH THEIR BADGMANDIBLES?
PAAAAAAAAANTS!

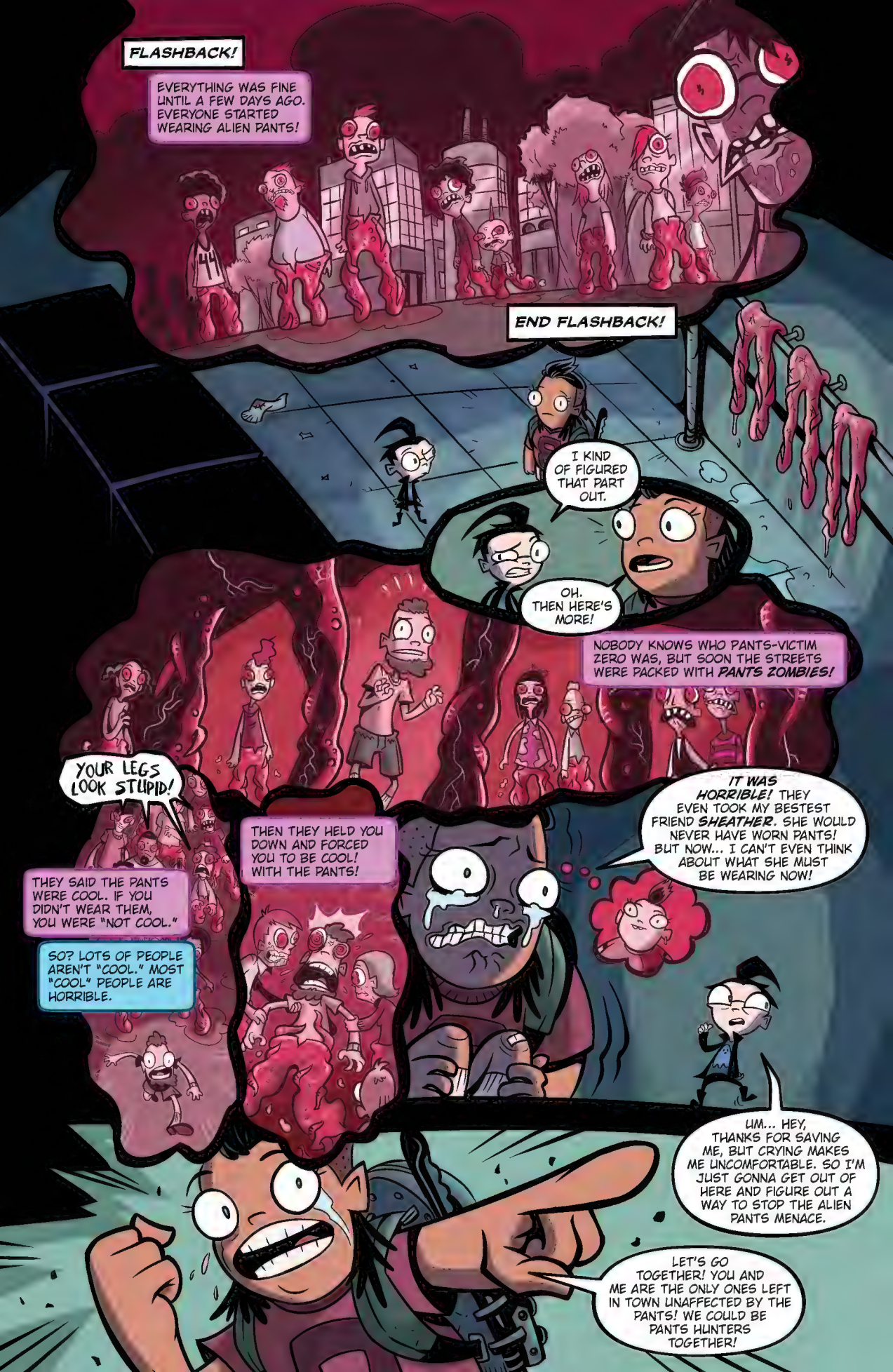
Your legs look stupid, Dib!
You're not wearing the pants, Dib!
Stupid, stupid Legs!
You aren't cool without the pants, DIB!
WEAR THE PANTS!!
UM... SURE! I'LL WEAR THE PANTS. I HAVE A PAIR AT HOME. I'LL GO GET THEM! RIGHT NOW!
YOUR LEGS LOOK STUPID, DIB!
Wear the Pants!
You are nothing and nobody without them!
SHUTUPMYLEGSARECOOLAAAAIIIIEGH!
YOUR LEGS LOOK STUPID!!
pants pants
PAAAAAAAAAANTS!!

SLAM!
AGENT MOTHMAN'S LOG:
IT SEEMS THE ENTIRE POPULATION HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER BY SOME KIND OF MIND-ALTERING BIOPANTS. IT'S MADE THEM CRAZY. AND FASHION-CONSCIOUS. WHICH IS KIND OF THE SAME THING.
SO I'VE HIDDEN IN THE BROOM CLOSET WHILE I FORMULATE A PLAN.
BJAX
WHO KNOWS HOW FAR THE PANTS HAVE SPREAD. MAYBE JUST THE TOWN. MAYBE–
KLIK!
MAN, THIS SKOOL HAS A LOT OF BROOMS.
BUT I NEVER SEE ANYONE SWEEPING ANYTHING.
JUST WHAT ARE THEY HIDING?
GARRGH!


URGH!
GYAAAH!
MFFFF! MFFFF!
THUNK!

BEAUTIFUL! MY LEGS ARE BEAUTIFUL!
IEEEEGH!
WHERE AM I?
SHH! WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT THE PANTS! AND I HAVE TO FIT YOUR GIANT HEAD THROUGH THE GRATE.
NRRRGH!! NRRRGH!!
HOW DO YOU DO STUFF WITH A HEAD SO BIG? IT'S LIKE A TURKEY!

POP!
THUD!
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE WE? AND WHY DOES EVERYONE SAY MY HEAD IS BIG? IT'S BARELY ABOVE AVERAGE!
FIRST, MY NAME IS GROYNA. I'M A YEAR AHEAD OF YOU AND CAPTAIN OF THE GIRLS VOOLEYBALL TEAM.
"VOOLEYBALL?"
SECOND, WE'RE IN THE SKOOL LAUNDRY ROOM. THE PANTS AVOID IT. LAUNDRY SCARES THEM LIKE IT SCARES ALL ALIENS.
LAUNDRY DOESN'T REALLY SCARE–
SHHHH! THIRD, YOUR HEAD IS ENORMOUS. STOP LYING TO YOURSELF. IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'LL SURVIVE!
OK, OK! THE LAST THING I REMEMBER I WAS ATTACKED BY PANTS. I CAN'T BELIEVE I'D EVER SAY THOSE WORDS. BUT HERE I AM SAYING THEM.
"MY NAME IS DIB AND I WAS ATTACKED BY PANTS!"
CALM DOWN. IT'S A LOT TO TAKE IN. I KILLED THE PANTS YOU WERE WEARING WITH THIS SHOCKPACK I MADE.
YOU'RE FREE NOW. FREE TO WEAR WHATEVER YOU WANT ON YOUR LEGS.
WHAT HAPPENED AROUND HERE?
I'LL TELL YOU...


FLASHBACK!
EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL A FEW DAYS AGO. EVERYONE STARTED WEARING ALIEN PANTS!
END FLASHBACK!
I KIND OF FIGURED THAT PART OUT.
OH. THEN HERE'S MORE!
NOBODY KNOWS WHO PANTS-VICTIM ZERO WAS, BUT SOON THE STREETS WERE PACKED WITH PANTS ZOMBIES!
YOUR LEGS LOOK STUPID!
THEY SAID THE PANTS WERE COOL. IF YOU DIDN'T WEAR THEM, YOU WERE "NOT COOL."
SO? LOTS OF PEOPLE AREN'T "COOL." MOST "COOL" PEOPLE ARE HORRIBLE.
THEN THEY HELD YOU DOWN AND FORCED YOU TO BE COOL! WITH THE PANTS!
IT WAS HORRIBLE! THEY EVEN TOOK MY BESTEST FRIEND SHEATHER. SHE WOULD NEVER HAVE WORN PANTS! BUT NOW... I CAN'T EVEN THINK ABOUT WHAT SHE MUST BE WEARING NOW!
UM... HEY, THANKS FOR SAVING ME, BUT CRYING MAKES ME UNCOMFORTABLE. SO I'M JUST GONNA GET OUT OF HERE AND FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STOP THE ALIEN PANTS MENACE.
LET'S GO TOGETHER! YOU AND ME ARE THE ONLY ONES LEFT IN TOWN UNAFFECTED BY THE PANTS! WE COULD BE PANTS HUNTERS TOGETHER!

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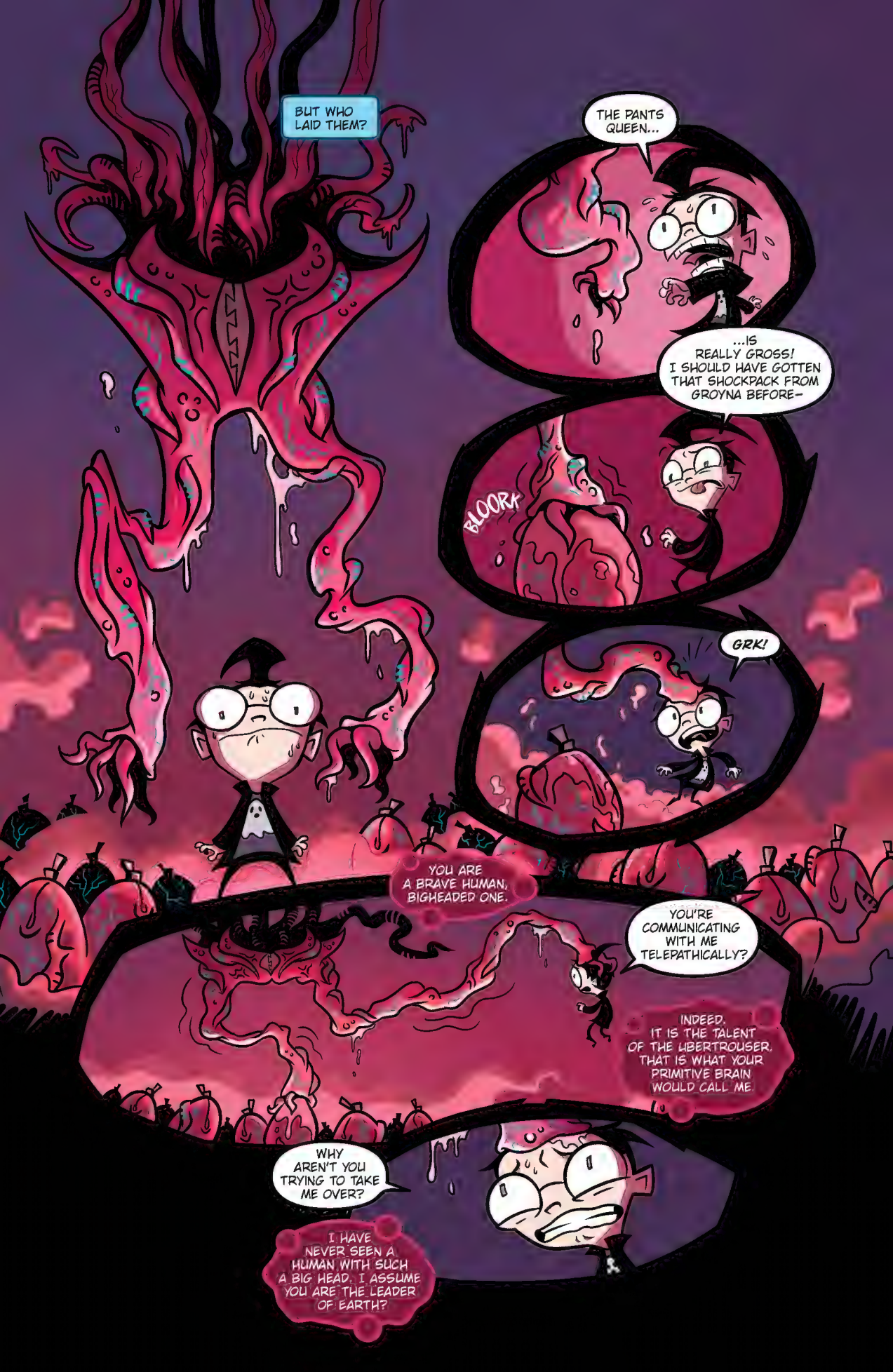
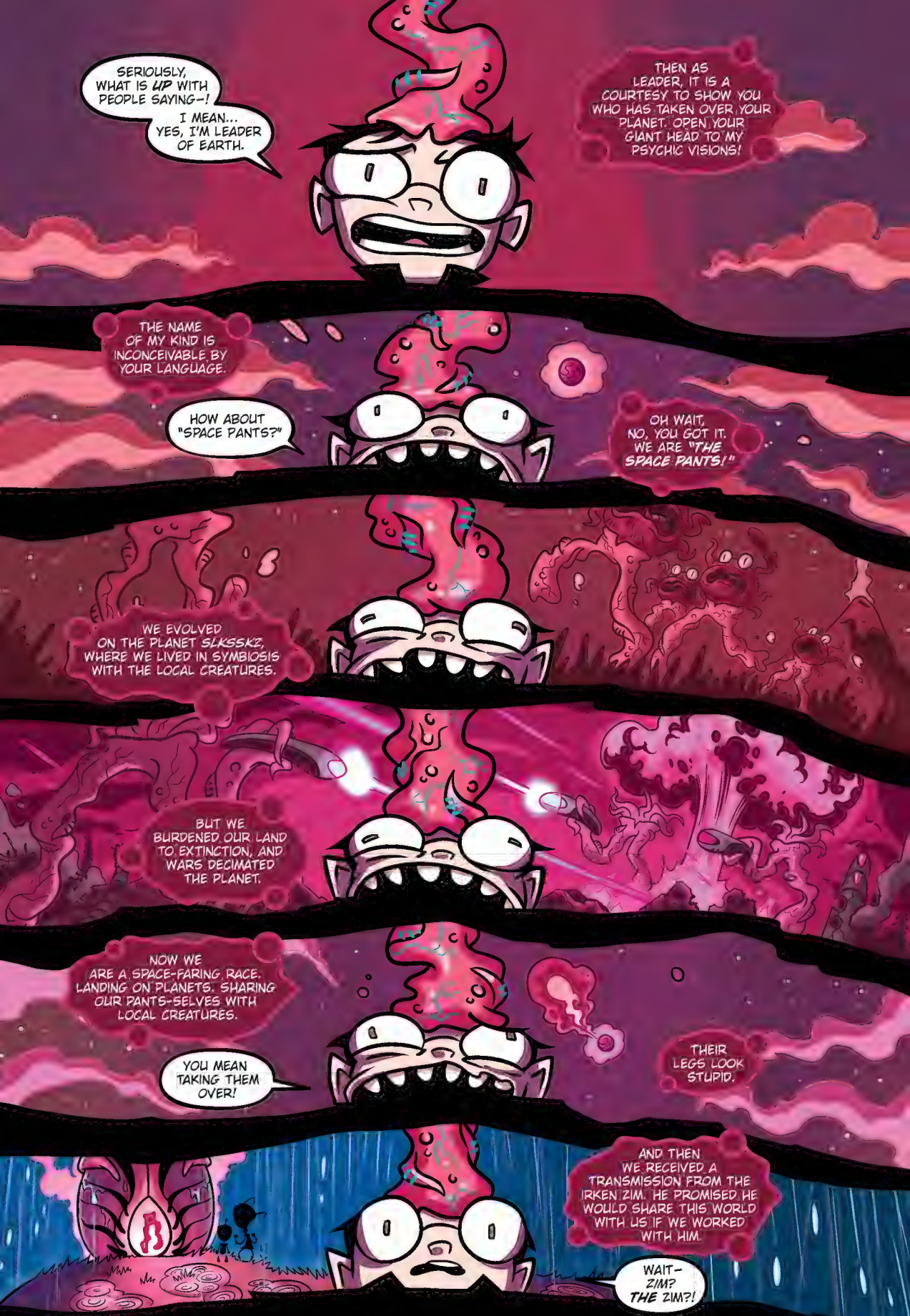
10¢
PANTS HUNTERS
GROYNA & DIB

UM... NO THANKS.
ALSO, THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF PANTS OUT THERE AND JUST TWO OF US. WE'D BE OVERPANTSED IN MINUTES!
UNLESS... WE WEAR THE DEAD PANTS AS A DISGUISE!
PANTS
THAT IS REAL DISGUSTING.
ACTUALLY, EVEN WITH THIS DISGUISE, WE COULD NEVER TAKE THEM ALL DOWN. THERE'S SO MANY OF THEM!
YEAH, IT'S KIND OF OBVIOUS HOW STUPID THAT PLAN WAS. THIS ISN'T THE MOVIES, GROYNA, ONE OR TWO PEOPLE CAN'T TAKE DOWN AN ALIEN INVASION ON THEIR OWN. PSHH.
SQISH! SQISH! SQISH!
PANTS!
WAIT!
WHAT?
THAT MUST BE THE SOURCE OF THE PANTS! WE CAN TAKE THEM DOWN ON OUR OWN!

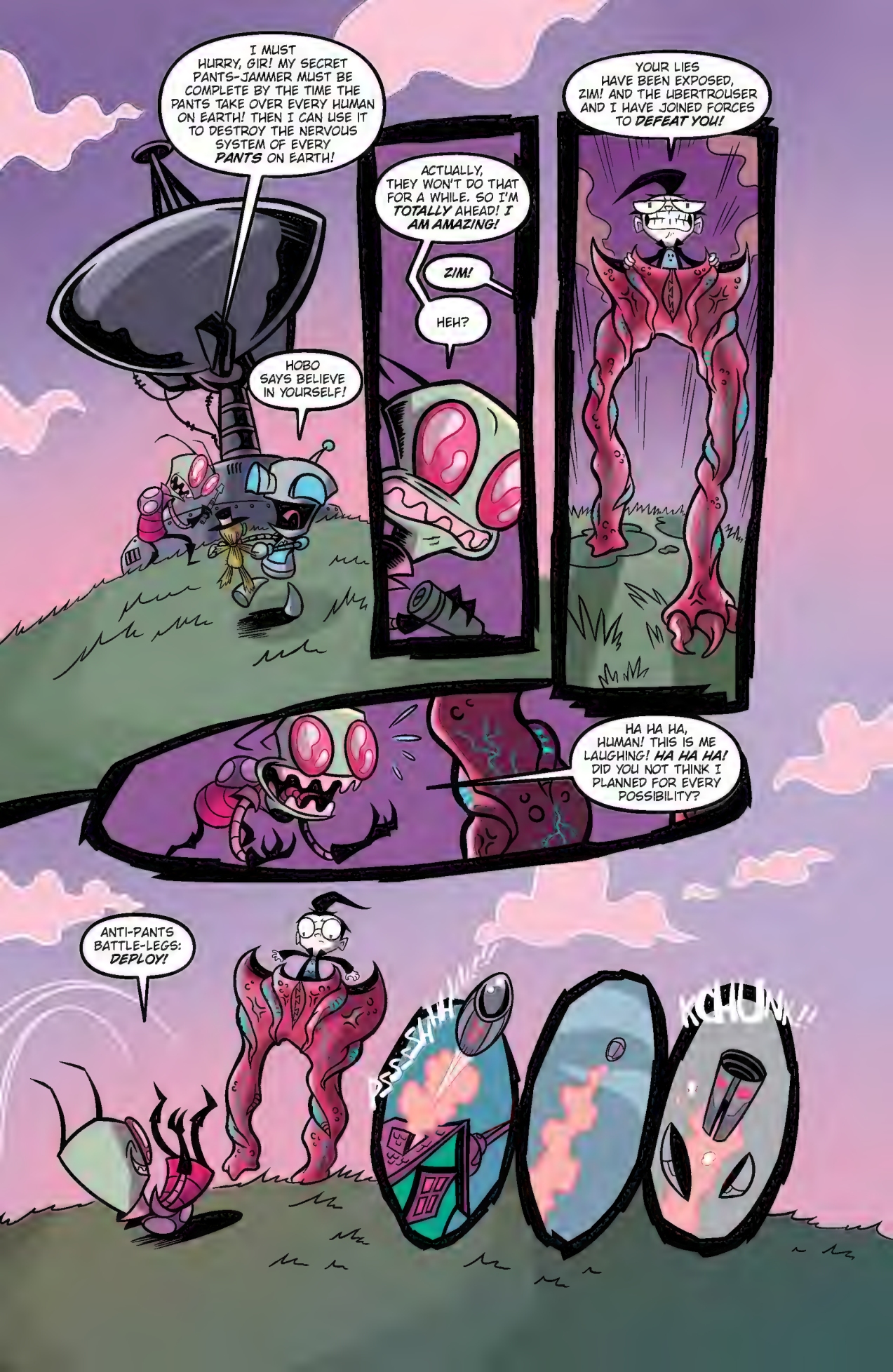
THE PANTS MUST ORIGINATE FROM HERE. YOU DISTRACT THE WOMAN BEHIND THE COUNTER AND I'LL LOOK FOR SOME KIND OF PANTS-HIVE.
MAY I HELP YOU?
YES, I'M LOOKING FOR SOME PANTS OR...
...SHEATHER?
I'M SORRY, MY NAME IS "PANTS".
SHEATHER! IT'S ME, GROYNA! YOU MUST REMEMBER!
UM... GROYNA? PROBABLY A BAD IDEA!
MY NAME IS PANTS. YOUR NAME IS PANTS. WE ARE ALL PANTS.
NO! YOUR NAME IS SHEATHER! LET'S GET THOSE PANTS OFF OF YOU!
IEEEEEEEEE

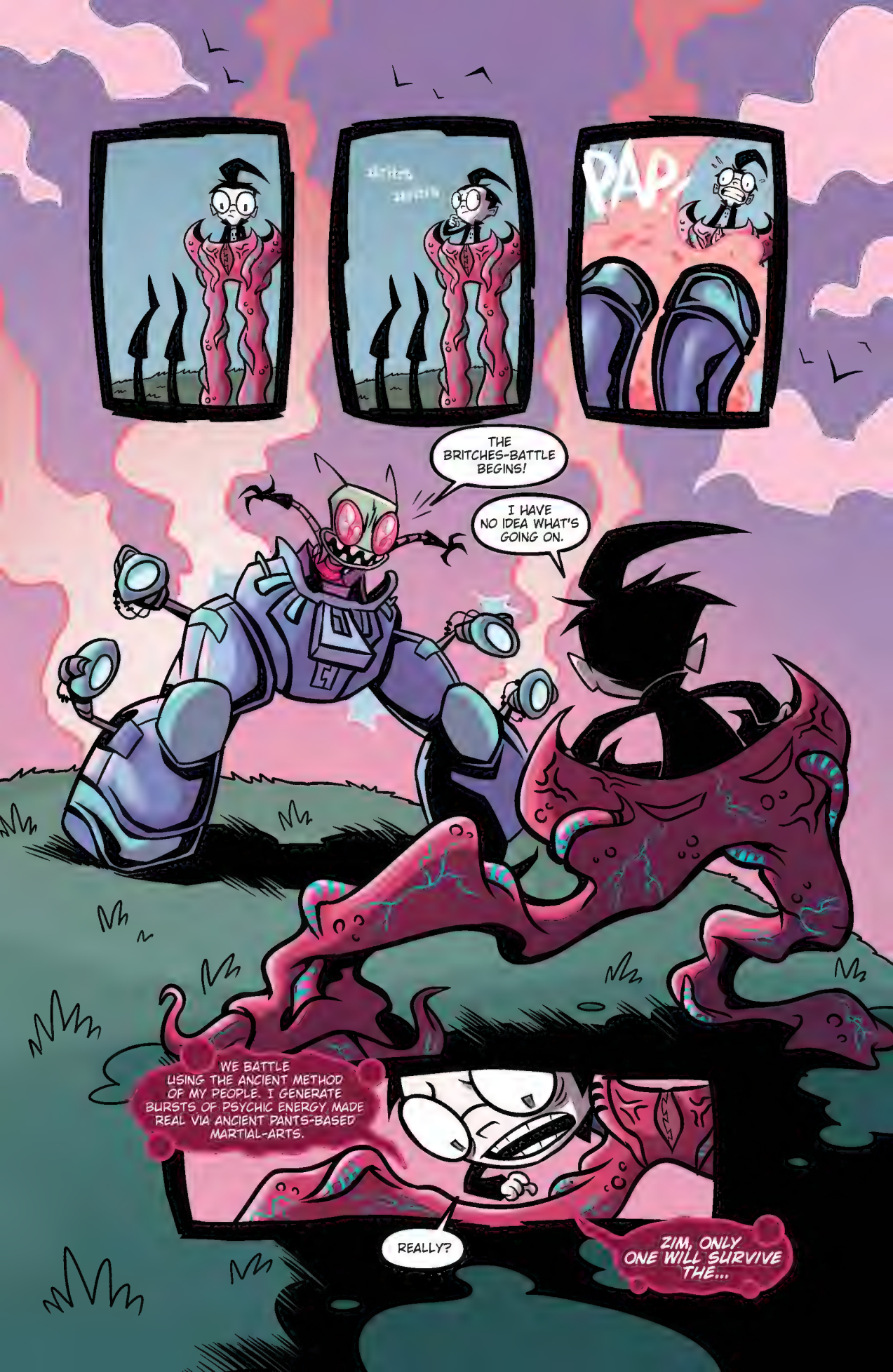
GROYNA! NO!
COME WITH ME, SHEATHER! I WON'T LEAVE YOU!
MFFF!
I'M ... UM... GOING TO GO DOWNSTAIRS NOW AND LOOK FOR THE PANTS-HIVE. I'D HELP BUT...
BASEMENT DOOR RIGHT HERE. SO... YEAH.
NRRGHH! ARRGH! I WILL NEVER GIVE IN!
DEPRIVED OF MY SIDEKICK, I STEPPED INTO THE BASEMENT I KNEW NOT WHAT I WOULD FIND. BUT I EXPECTED TO FIND... PANTS!
PANTS EGGS! THOUSANDS OF THEM! READY TO HATCH THEIR TROUSER YOUNG AND EXPAND ALL OVER THE GLOBE! I THINK.


BUT WHO LAID THEM?
THE PANTS QUEEN...
...IS REALLY GROSS! I SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN THAT SHOCKPACK FROM GROYNA BEFORE–
BLOORK
GRK!
YOU ARE A BRAVE HUMAN, BIGHEADED ONE.
YOU'RE COMMUNICATING WITH ME TELEPATHICALLY?
INDEED. IT IS THE TALENT OF THE UBERTROUSER. THAT IS WHAT YOUR PRIMITIVE BRAIN WOULD CALL ME.
WHY AREN'T YOU TRYING TO TAKE ME OVER?
I HAVE NEVER SEEN A HUMAN WITH SUCH A BIG HEAD. I ASSUME YOU ARE THE LEADER OF EARTH?


SERIOUSLY, WHAT IS UP WITH PEOPLE SAYING-!
I MEAN... YES, I'M LEADER OF EARTH.
THEN AS LEADER, IT IS A COURTESY TO SHOW YOU WHO HAS TAKEN OVER YOUR PLANET. OPEN YOUR GIANT HEAD TO MY PSYCHIC VISIONS!
THE NAME OF MY KIND IS INCONCEIVABLE BY YOUR LANGUAGE.
HOW ABOUT "SPACE PANTS?"
OH WAIT, NO, YOU GOT IT. WE ARE "THE SPACE PANTS!"
WE EVOLVED ON THE PLANET SLKSSKZ, WHERE WE LIVED IN SYMBIOSIS WITH THE LOCAL CREATURES.
BUT WE BURDENED OUR LAND TO EXTINCTION, AND WARS DECIMATED THE PLANET.
NOW WE ARE A SPACE-FARING RACE. LANDING ON PLANETS. SHARING OUR PANTS-SELVES WITH LOCAL CREATURES.
YOU MEAN TAKING THEM OVER!
THEIR LEGS LOOK STUPID.
AND THEN WE RECEIVED A TRANSMISSION FROM THE IRKEN ZIM. HE PROMISED HE WOULD SHARE THIS WORLD WITH US IF WE WORKED WITH HIM.
WAIT- ZIM? THE ZIM?!

ZIM IS A LIAR! HE'LL BETRAY YOU! LET ME SHOW YOU!
WHATEVER ZIM PROMISED YOU, HE LIED! AND HE'S ALSO AN IDIOT!
UBERTROUSER, JOIN FORCES WITH ME! WE CAN STOP ZIM FROM TAKING OVER THIS PLANET!
ONE WITH A HEAD SO BIG MUST BE JUST AS WISE! HUMAN, GET IN ME!
IT'S WEIRD YOU THINK THAT CONSIDERING YOUR PEOPLE HAVE NO HEADS.
SNIF
AW, GEEZ. ARE YOU CRYING?


I MUST HURRY, GIR! MY SECRET PANTS-JAMMER MUST BE COMPLETE BY THE TIME THE PANTS TAKE OVER EVERY HUMAN ON EARTH! THEN I CAN USE IT TO DESTROY THE NERVOUS SYSTEM OF EVERY PANTS ON EARTH!
HOBO SAYS BELIEVE IN YOURSELF!
ACTUALLY, THEY WON'T DO THAT FOR A WHILE. SO I'M TOTALLY AHEAD! I AM AMAZING!
ZIM!
HEH?
YOUR LIES HAVE BEEN EXPOSED, ZIM! AND THE UBERTROUSER AND I HAVE JOINED FORCES TO DEFEAT YOU!
HA HA HA, HUMAN! THIS IS ME LAUGHING! HA HA HA! DID YOU NOT THINK I PLANNED FOR EVERY POSSIBILITY?
ANTI-PANTS BATTLE-LEGS: DEPLOY!
SSSSH
KCHUN!!


PAP
THE BRITCHES-BATTLE BEGINS!
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON.
WE BATTLE USING THE ANCIENT METHOD OF MY PEOPLE. I GENERATE BURSTS OF PSYCHIC ENERGY MADE REAL VIA ANCIENT PANTS-BASED MARTIAL-ARTS.
REALLY?
ZIM, ONLY ONE WILL SURVIVE THE...

PANTS PANTS REVOLUTION!
ZZT
ZZT
ZZT
KCHOW!
NRRRGH!
OOOF!
BZZAAK!
14 HOURS LATER
TAKE THIS!
OH YEAH? TAKE THIS!
MY BATTLEPANTS! OVERHEATING!
AND NOW, OUR FINISHING MOVE!

HOIYAA!
THOOOOWWWWW!
WE WIN, ZIM!
THANK YOU, EARTH LEADER! NOW I CAN ENVELOP THE LEGS OF ALL OF YOUR CITIZENS IN MY CHILDREN!
WAIT. WHAT?
WITHOUT ZIM, WE ARE FREE TO TAKE OVER ALL THE HUMANS ON YOUR PLANET, AS IS OUR DESTINY!
UM... YOU NEVER SAID THAT PART.
AND AFTER A YEAR, WE EAT THE LEGS!
HEY! NOT COOL!
THIS PLANET IS OURS! KNEEL BEFORE THE UBERTROUSER!
NEVER! FOR A START, I'M INSIDE YOU!
NOOOOOO! MY TROUSERKIN!

WHEEEEP!
GROSS.
OH. GUESS I ACCIDENTALLY SAVED EVERY HUMAN ON EARTH.
HUH. I GUESS YOU DID.
I WAS KINDA GONNA WAIT UNTIL THEY'D EATEN EVERYONE'S LEGS, BUT... YEAH.
SO, UH... SEE YOU TOMORROW?
PROBABLY. DEATH TO THE HUMANS, THOUGH.
YOUR LEGS LOOK STUPID! HA!
WHAT?
THAT'S TELLING HIM. AGENT MOTHMAN'S LOG... OUT.

INVADER ZIM ISSUE #9

ON SALE 4.20.16

TESTIMONIAL WITH...

RACHEL

ONI PRESS
www.onipress.com

HELLO READERS!

You've made it to the end of the comic, and do you know what that means? It's time for the second installment of Oni Press's monthly editorial! Publicity coordinator Rachel here to tell you what I'm excited about this month!

My interests currently include: talking about Star Wars, reading about Star Wars, drawing Star Wars fanart, and nothing else. Please join me in collectively screaming about how awesome *Star Wars: The Force Awakens* is. Rey. Finn. Poe. Kylo Ren. Maz. Han. Leia. BB-8. Captain Phasma. LET ME JUST ROLL YOU ALL IN A BALL AND HUG YOU.

You know what else I'm excited about? COMICS. There's a bunch of comics I'm SUUUUPER excited to talk about that are on sale this month! First up is the debut of *Another Castle* by Andrew Wheeler and Paulina Ganucheau. The art is soooo pretty and the story is so much fun. I just want to dress up like a rad princess while reading this! (OK, let's be honest, I probably will.) This month also marks the debut of Tom Fowler as the new series writer for our *Rick and Morty* comic! Meanwhile, Dave Crosland continues to KILL IT as new series artist for our *Invader Zim* comic. I like to refer to him as "the album artist for that Gym Class Heroes album." You know the one, right?

I'm also looking forward to next month for several reasons, including the debut of *The Mighty Zodiac* by J. Torres and Corin Howell with Maarta Laiho! When the Blue Dragon dies, six stars fall out of the night sky! Ailing Master Long, leader of the Mighty Zodiac, orders his warriors to gather the stars, lest they fall into the hands of the malevolent Moon Rabbit Army. The saga begins April 6th!

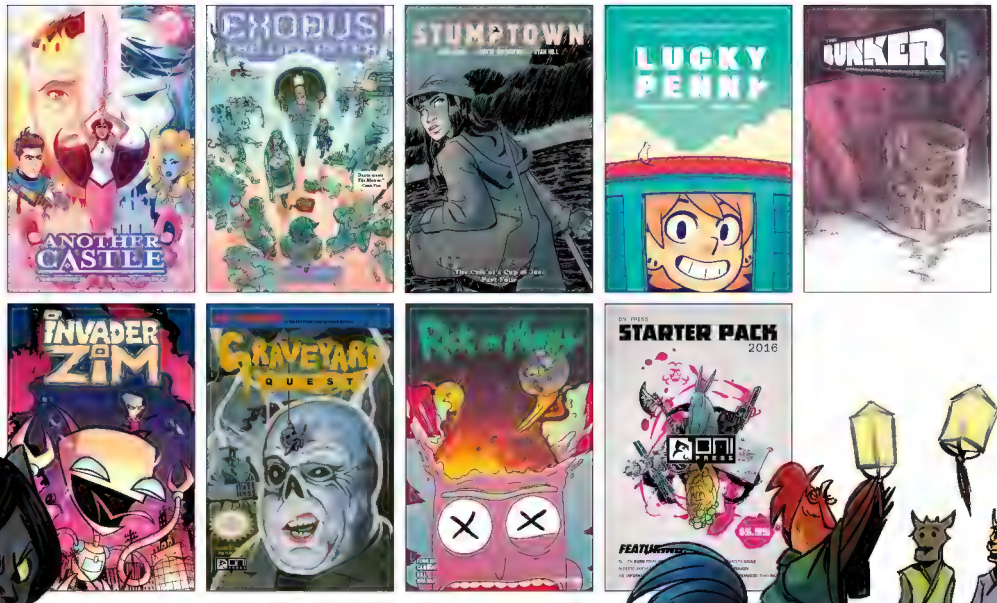
Seriously, look at the gorgeous art below. I'm pretty sure Corin Howell and Maarta Laiho are wizards.

And finally, also debuting next month is *Heartthrob*, a new series about bank heists and thieving hearts from writer Christopher Sebela, artist Robert Wilson IV, and colorist Nick Filardi. It's kind of like *Bonnie & Clyde* meets *Fight Club*, if Jack was Jane, and Jane made out with Tyler Durden a bunch.

We're super excited for you to check out all these amazing titles, so pick them up from your friendly neighborhood comics retailer, and let us know what you think!

See ya in April (and visit us at WonderCon in Los Angeles, March 25-27, Booth #1817)!,
Rachel
Publicity Coordinator

▸ WHAT'S NEW THIS MONTH



ART FROM THE MIGHTY ZODIAC BY CORIN HOWELL & MAARTA LAIHO

INVADER ZIM
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ISSUE #9
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PREVIOUSLY ON INVADER ZIM

AHAHHAHAH! Remember the last issue where the world was invaded by evil space pants? Those pants're gonna haunt my dream-pants forever, which is fine because I LOVED IT, except for the parts that made me so mad. I was hoping they'd get into whether or not space pants wore clothes, but I GUESS the writers don't care about real topics! UGH! HEH! This issue looks good, though. I flipped through it and Dib's real weird looking in it. Like weirder than usual. Hopefully the writers explain why everyone says Dib's head is big when, really, everyone has big heads! I'm gonna get a soda.

Control Brain **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Written by **ERIC TRUEHEART** and **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Layouts by **AARON ALEXOVICH** Illustrations by **DAVE CROSLAND**

Colors by **J.R. GOLDBERG** Letters and Recap Kid by **WARREN WUCINICH**

Activity Time by **EDMUND MCMILLEN**

Retail Cover **DAVE CROSLAND** and **CASSIE HELLY**

Incentive Cover **FSc**

Exceed Exclusives Cover **MEGAN LAWTON**

Created by **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Edited by **ROBIN HERRERA** Designed by **KEITH WOOD**

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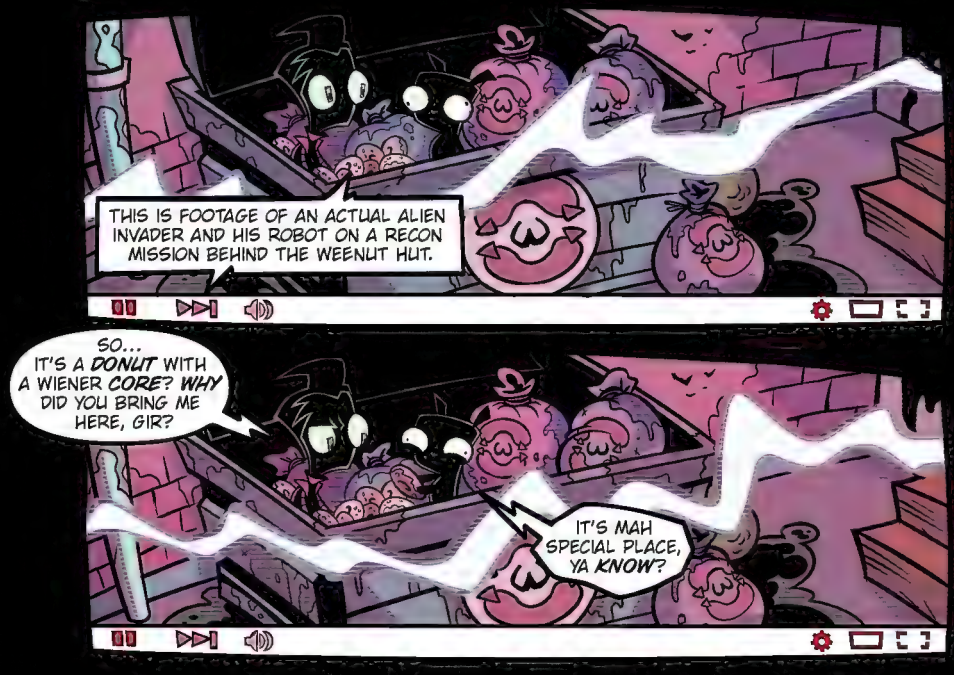
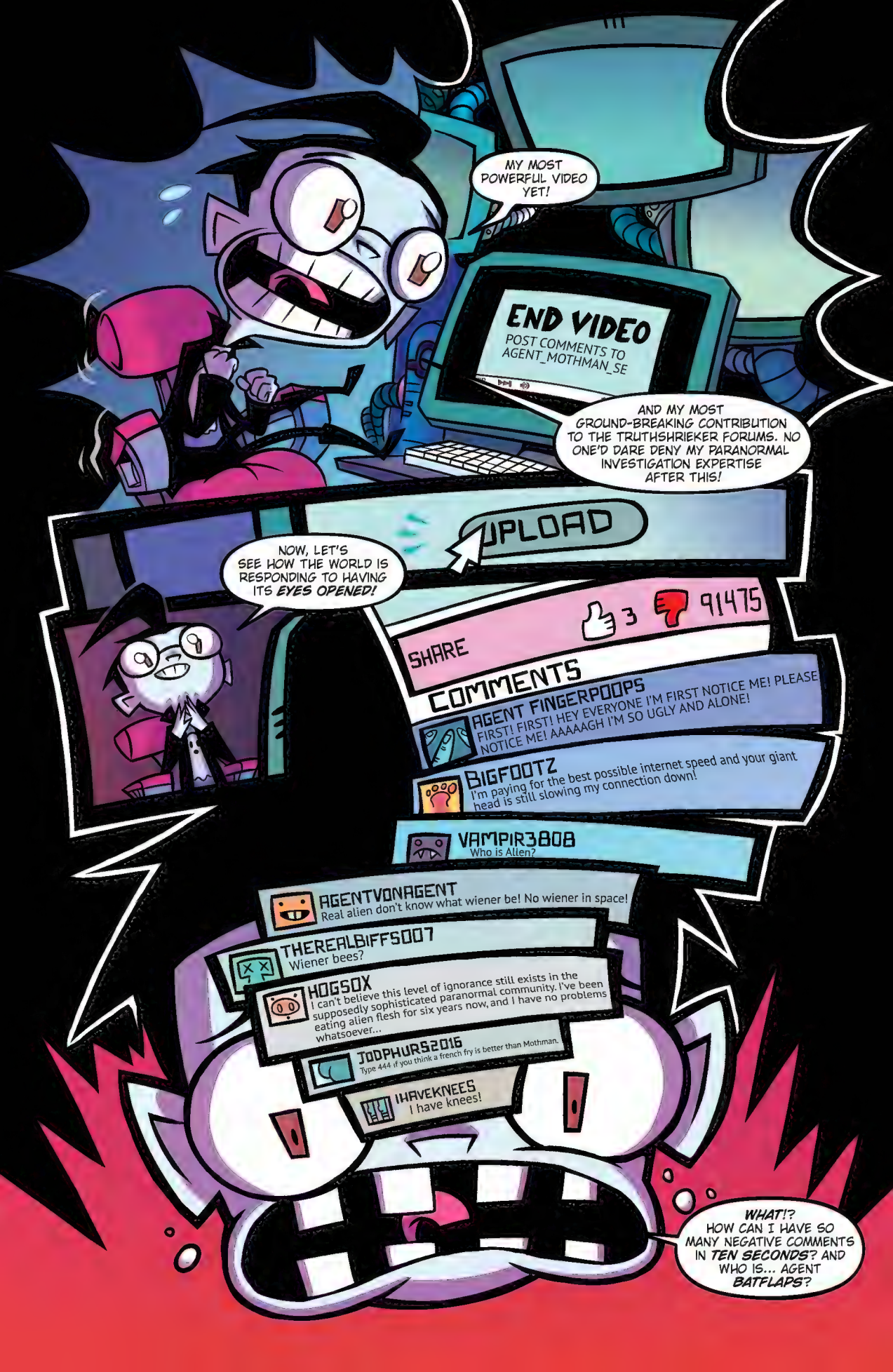
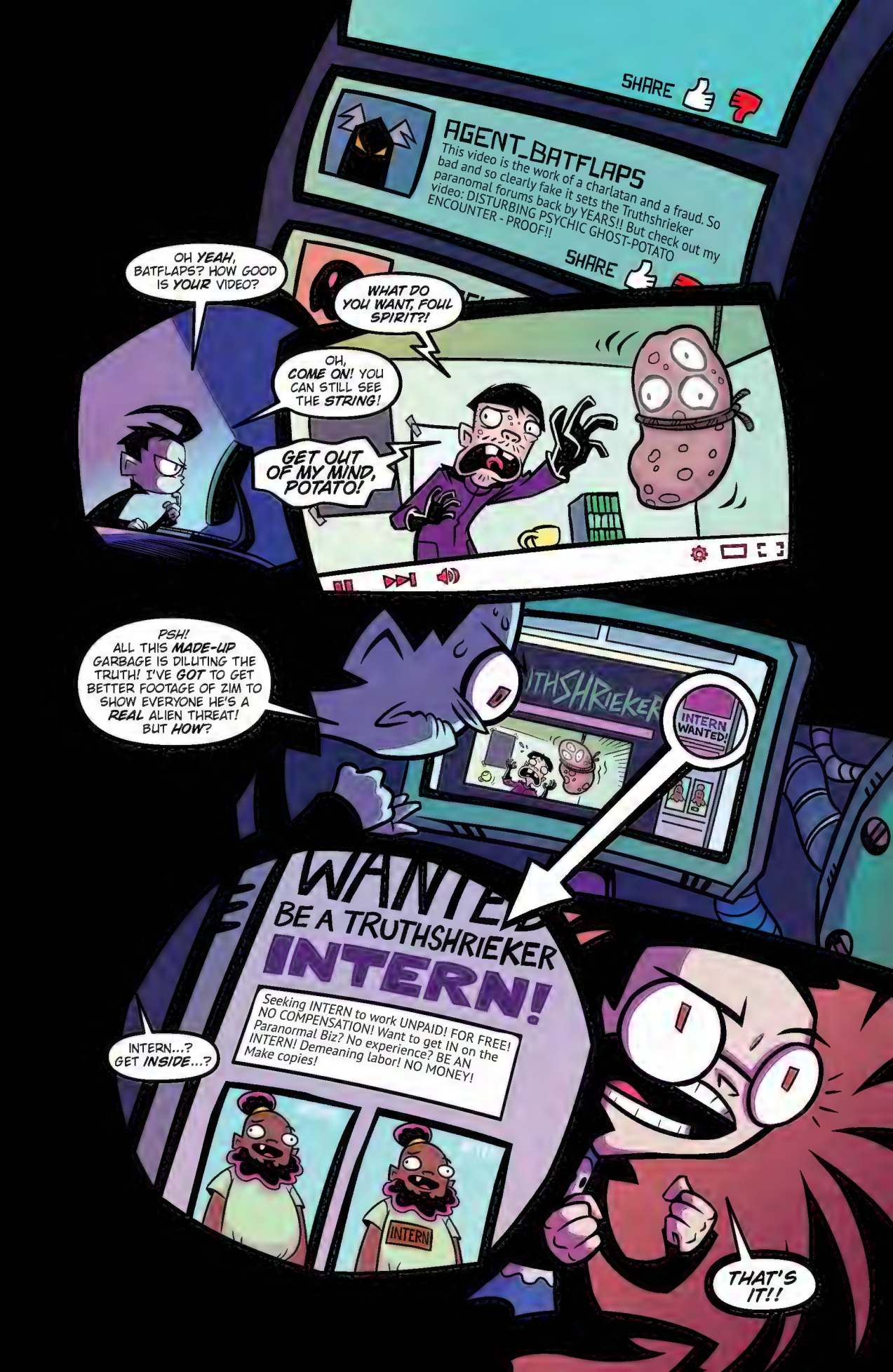
REVEALED AT LAST!!
ACTUAL PROOF!!
ALIENS EXIST!!
YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO DENY THE UNMISTAKABLE EVIDENCE!!!
WRAP YOUR HEAD WITH DUCT TAPE BEFORE WATCHING UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR BRAINS BLOWN OUT OF YOUR HEAD!!
BY
AGENT_MOTHMAN_SE
SHARE IF YOU AGREE!


THIS IS FOOTAGE OF AN ACTUAL ALIEN INVADER AND HIS ROBOT ON A RECON MISSION BEHIND THE WEENUT HUT.
SO... IT'S A DONUT WITH A WIENER CORE? WHY DID YOU BRING ME HERE, GIR?
IT'S MAH SPECIAL PLACE, YA KNOW?

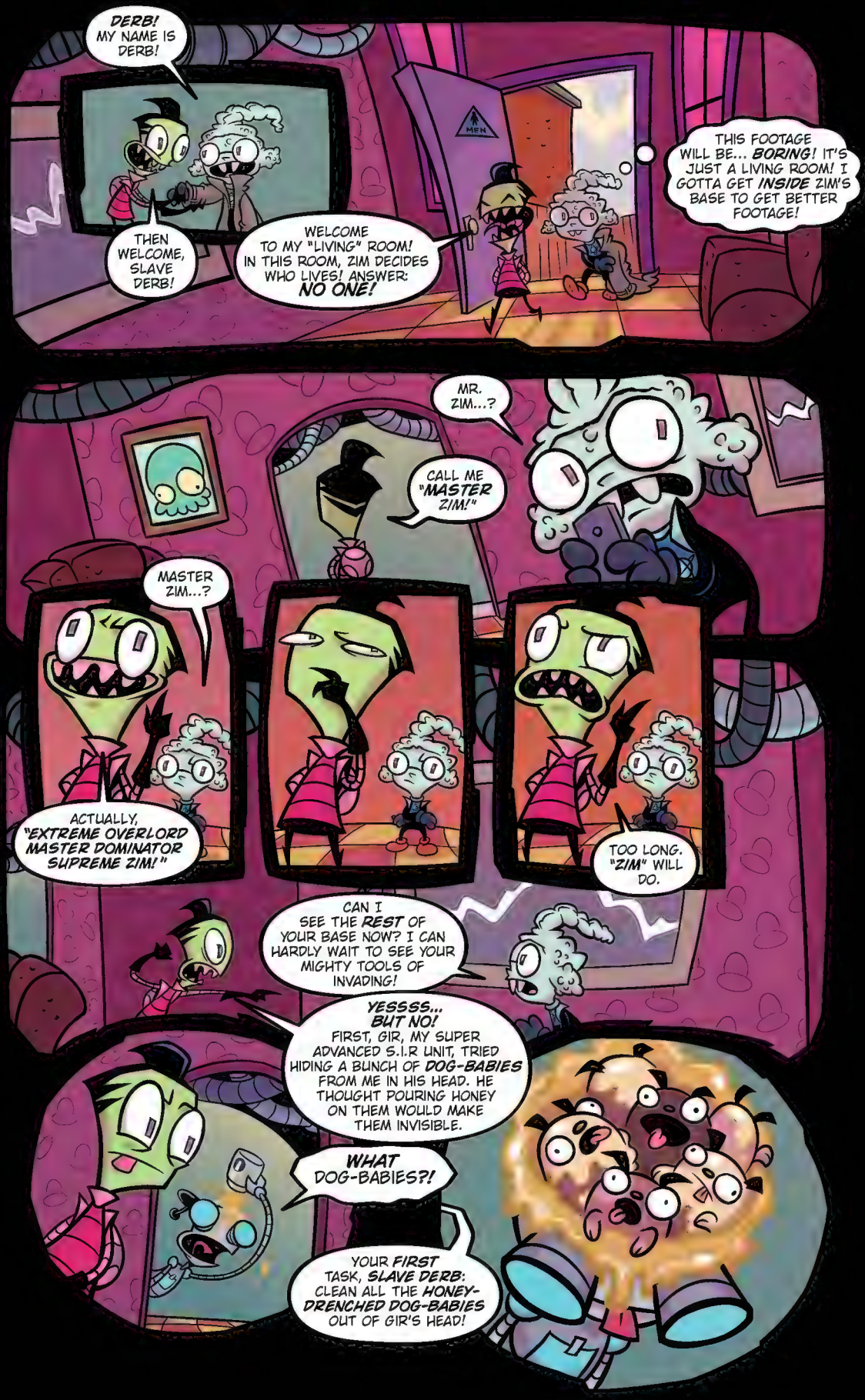

MY MOST POWERFUL VIDEO YET!
END VIDEO
POST COMMENTS TO AGENT_MOTHMAN_SE
AND MY MOST GROUND-BREAKING CONTRIBUTION TO THE TRUTHSHRIEKER FORUMS. NO ONE'D DARE DENY MY PARANORMAL INVESTIGATION EXPERTISE AFTER THIS!
NOW, LET'S SEE HOW THE WORLD IS RESPONDING TO HAVING ITS EYES OPENED!
UPLOAD
3
91475
SHARE
COMMENTS
AGENT FINGERPOOPS
FIRST! FIRST! HEY EVERYONE I'M FIRST NOTICE ME! PLEASE NOTICE ME! AAAAAGH I'M SO UGLY AND ALONE!
BIGFOOTZ
I'm paying for the best possible internet speed and your giant head is still slowing my connection down!
VAMPIR3808
Who is Allen?
AGENTVONAGENT
Real alien don't know what wiener be! No wiener in space!
THEREALBIFFS007
Wiener bees?
HOGSOX
I can't believe this level of ignorance still exists in the supposedly sophisticated paranormal community. I've been eating alien flesh for six years now, and I have no problems whatsoever...
JODPHURS2016
Type 444 if you think a french fry is better than Mothman.
IHAVEKNEES
I have knees!
WHAT!? HOW CAN I HAVE SO MANY NEGATIVE COMMENTS IN TEN SECONDS? AND WHO IS... AGENT BATFLAPS?

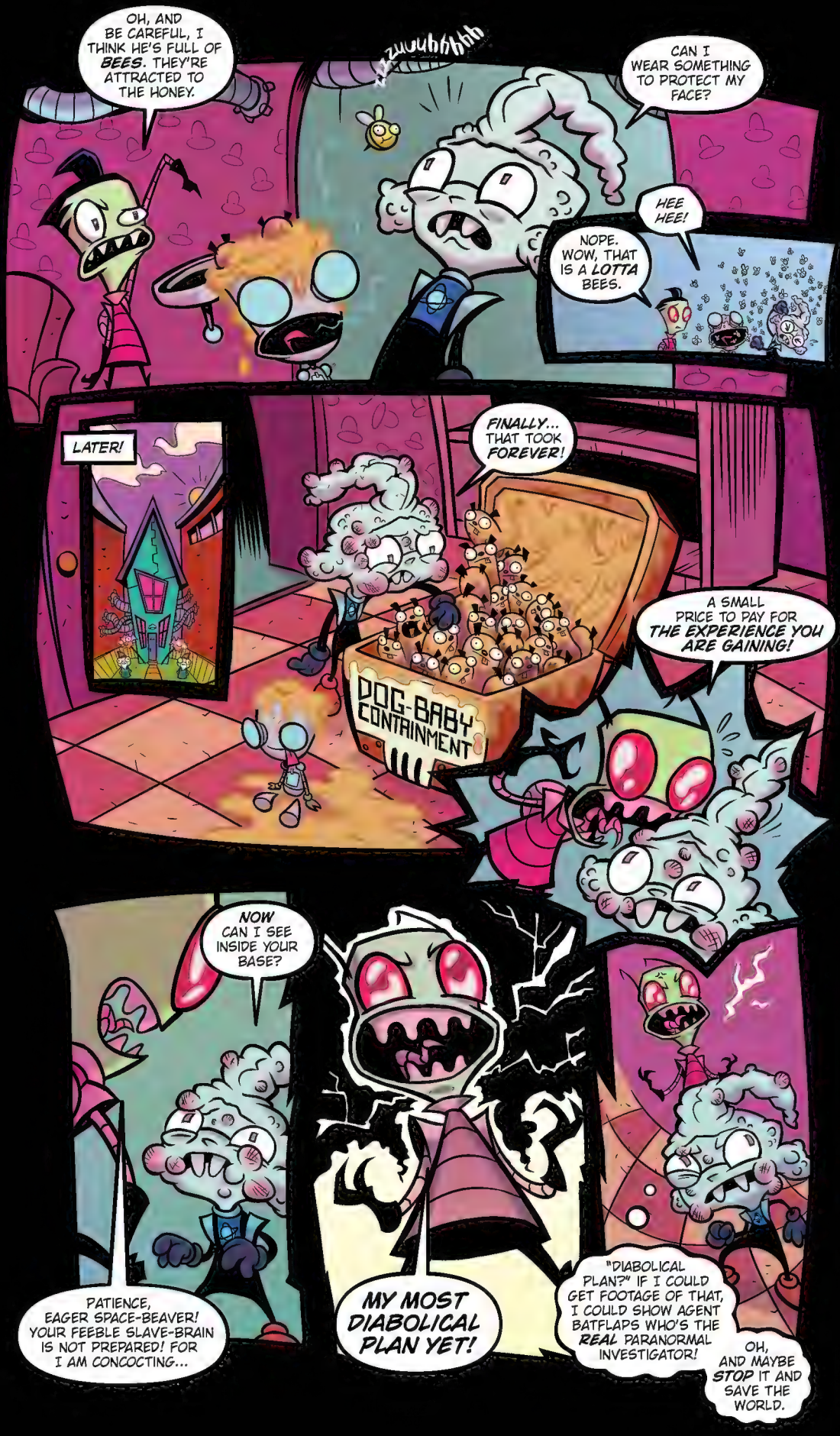

SHARE
AGENT_BATFLAPS
This video is the work of a charlatan and a fraud. So bad and so clearly fake it sets the Truthshrieker paranomal forums back by YEARS!! But check out my video: DISTURBING PSYCHIC GHOST-POTATO ENCOUNTER - PROOF!!
SHARE
OH YEAH, BATFLAPS? HOW GOOD IS YOUR VIDEO?
WHAT DO YOU WANT, FOUL SPIRIT?!
OH, COME ON! YOU CAN STILL SEE THE STRING!
GET OUT OF MY MIND, POTATO!
PSH! ALL THIS MADE-UP GARBAGE IS DILUTING THE TRUTH! I'VE GOT TO GET BETTER FOOTAGE OF ZIM TO SHOW EVERYONE HE'S A REAL ALIEN THREAT! BUT HOW?
ITHSHRIEKER
INTERN WANTED!
WANTED
BE A TRUTHSHRIEKER
INTERN!
Seeking INTERN to work UNPAID! FOR FREE! NO COMPENSATION! Want to get IN on the Paranormal Biz? No experience? BE AN INTERN! Demeaning labor! NO MONEY! Make copies!
INTERN...? GET INSIDE...?
INTERN
THAT'S IT!!

GAZ! I NEED YOUR HELP!
IF PUNCHING YOU IN THE STOMACH WILL HELP, THEN COOL, BUT HOLD ON. I'M TRYING TO USE DAD'S FLESH-PRINTER TO GIVE ME A MESS OF OTHER ARMS.
NUMBER OF ARMS... A MESS
I'LL BE ABLE TO HAVE AN 8-PLAYER SUPER SMASH SISTERS TOURNAMENT WITH MYSELF.
SCARY, BUT YEAH, FLESH-PRINTER IS EXACTLY WHAT I NEED! I NEED A SUPER CONVINCING ALIEN DISGUISE!
IS IT TO DO SOMETHING STUPID LIKE SNEAK INTO ZIM'S BASE?
YES, ONLY NOT STUPID.
-SIGH- I'LL HELP YOU, DIB, BUT ONLY BECAUSE I KNOW IT WILL HURT.
fp.6000
DOES IT HAVE TO HURT?
AMOUNT OF PAIN... A MESS
NOPE.
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!!!
PSSSHHHHOOOOOMM!

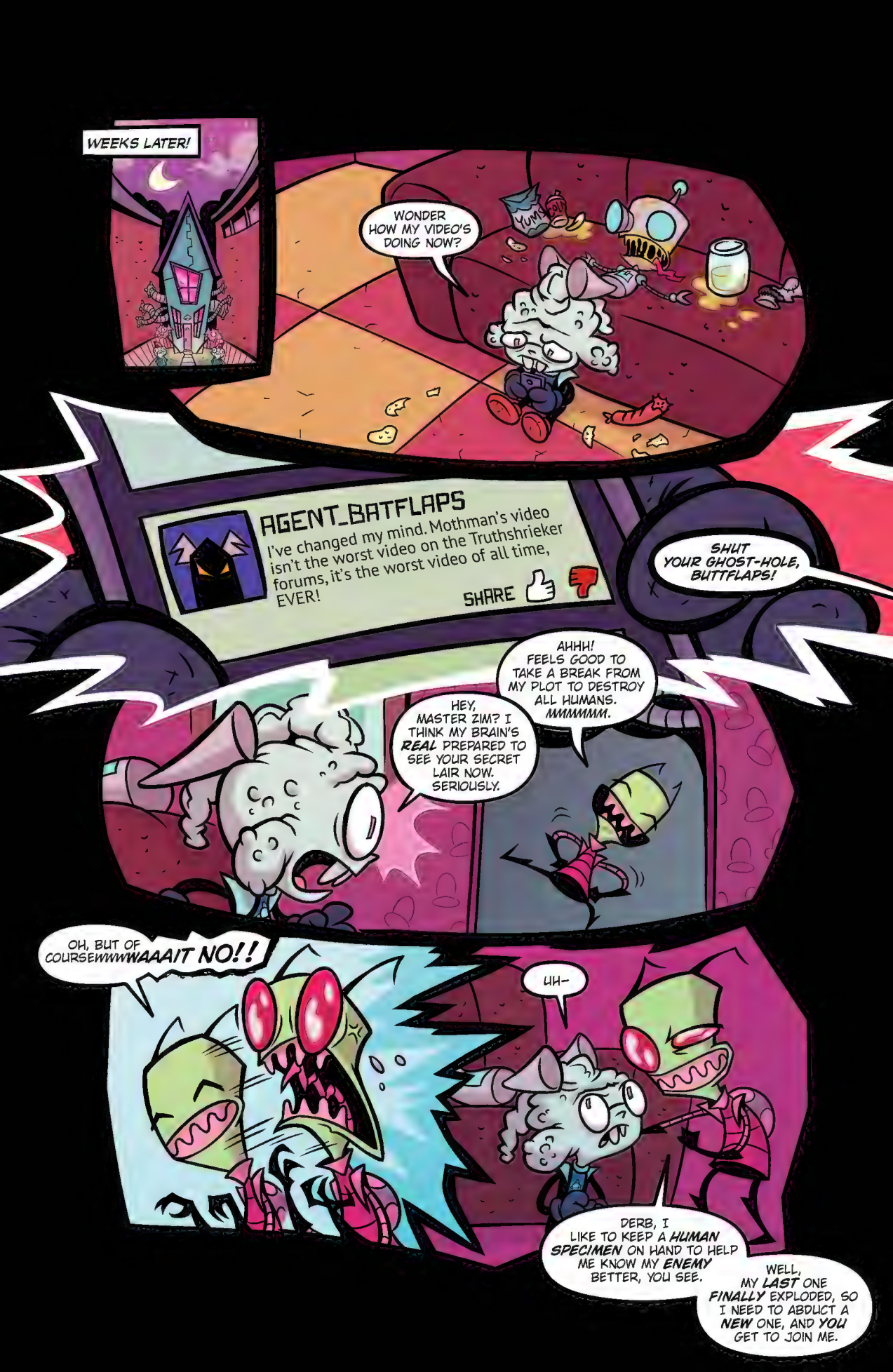
ZIM'S ~~HOUSE!~~ SECRET BASE!!!!
AND NOW, ZIM! PREPARE TO BE INFILTRATED BY AN INTERN!
DING DONG!
"INTERNFRATED?" "INFILTERNED?" I SHOULD HAVE WORKED IT OUT EARLIER.
HOW MANY TIMES MUST MY HUMANITY BE QUESTIONED! I'M NORMAL LIKE NEVER BEFORE!
NO NO! I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY! I'M AN ALIEN, LIKE YOU!
YOU THINK I'M STUPID? I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE LOOK MORE HUMAN IN MY LIFE!
THIS...
...IS A DISGUISE!
WHHAAAAAAAAA?!?

VERY IMPRESSIVE!
OH, HEY THANKS.
BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WELLLL... I'M A REAL BIG FAN OF YOUR INVADING, AND I WAS HOPING YOU COULD GIVE ME SOME POINTERS, YA KNOW?
OH! A FAN, EH? WELL, IT'S ONLY UNDERSTANDABLE. I AM ZIM.
RIGHT, SOOO... COULD I BE YOUR INTERN?
NEVER!!!!
COMPUTER!
UUUUUUGH. WHAT??
WHAT DOES "INTERN" MEAN?
INTERN: A TRAINEE WHO WORKS UNDER A MASTER WITHOUT PAY IN ORDER TO GAIN WORK EXPERIENCE.
OH, A SLAVE!!
YES, ALIEN, YOU MAY BE MY... "INTERN"! MUAHAHAHAHA!!
EHH... HEHHEH...
WHAT IS YOUR NAME, INVADER-TO-BE?
IT'S DIB!
I MEAN... UH... COUGH


DERB! MY NAME IS DERB!
THEN WELCOME, SLAVE DERB!
WELCOME TO MY "LIVING" ROOM! IN THIS ROOM, ZIM DECIDES WHO LIVES! ANSWER: NO ONE!
MEN
THIS FOOTAGE WILL BE... BORING! IT'S JUST A LIVING ROOM! I GOTTA GET INSIDE ZIM'S BASE TO GET BETTER FOOTAGE!
MR. ZIM...?
CALL ME "MASTER ZIM!"
MASTER ZIM...?
ACTUALLY, "EXTREME OVERLORD MASTER DOMINATOR SUPREME ZIM!"
TOO LONG. "ZIM" WILL DO.
CAN I SEE THE REST OF YOUR BASE NOW? I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE YOUR MIGHTY TOOLS OF INVADING!
YESSSS... BUT NO! FIRST, GIR, MY SUPER ADVANCED S.I.R UNIT, TRIED HIDING A BUNCH OF DOG-BABIES FROM ME IN HIS HEAD. HE THOUGHT POURING HONEY ON THEM WOULD MAKE THEM INVISIBLE.
WHAT DOG-BABIES?!
YOUR FIRST TASK, SLAVE DERB: CLEAN ALL THE HONEY-DRENCHED DOG-BABIES OUT OF GIR'S HEAD!


OH, AND BE CAREFUL, I THINK HE'S FULL OF BEES. THEY'RE ATTRACTED TO THE HONEY.
CAN I WEAR SOMETHING TO PROTECT MY FACE?
HEE HEE!
NOPE. WOW, THAT IS A LOTTA BEES.
LATER!
FINALLY... THAT TOOK FOREVER!
DOG-BABY CONTAINMENT
A SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR THE EXPERIENCE YOU ARE GAINING!
NOW CAN I SEE INSIDE YOUR BASE?
PATIENCE, EAGER SPACE-BEAVER! YOUR FEEBLE SLAVE-BRAIN IS NOT PREPARED! FOR I AM CONCOCTING...
MY MOST DIABOLICAL PLAN YET!
"DIABOLICAL PLAN?" IF I COULD GET FOOTAGE OF THAT, I COULD SHOW AGENT BATFLAPS WHO'S THE REAL PARANORMAL INVESTIGATOR!
OH, AND MAYBE STOP IT AND SAVE THE WORLD.

YOUR UNPREPARED BRAIN WOULD BE BLOWN INTO PIECES BY MY PLAN'S PURE AMAZINGNESS, SO...
WELL, I'M READY TO MAKE MY BRAIN MORE PREPARED, MASTER ZIM!
VERY GOOD, SLAVE DERB. LET US CONTINUE YOUR TRAININNNNG!
DUSTING THE OOZE
WALKING MINIMOOSE
EATING BURNT PEANUTS BECAUSE IT SHUTS GIR UP!
DATA ENTRY!
ROBO-PARENTS MAINTENANCE!
YARD WORK!
AWESOME.

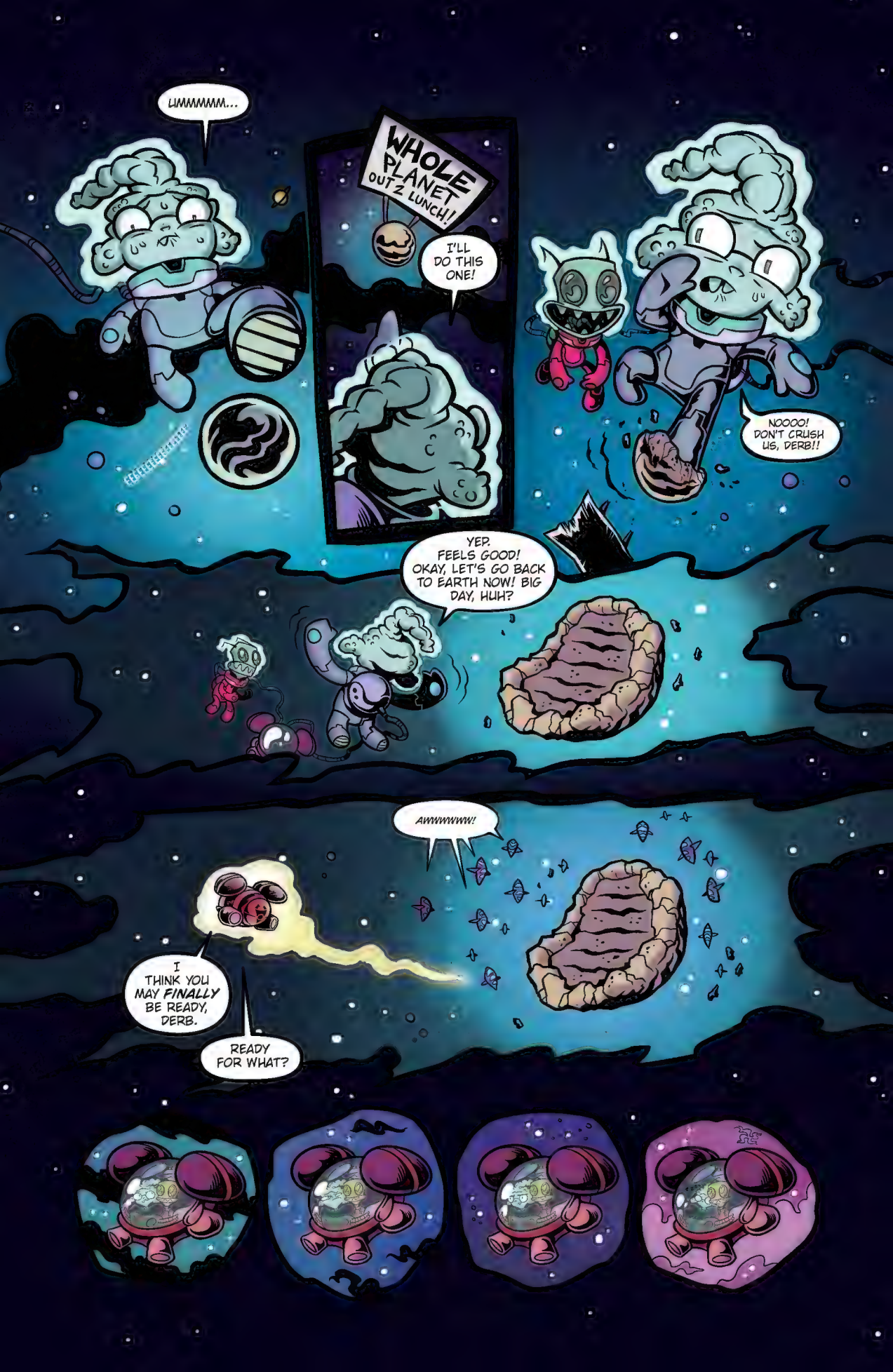

WEEKS LATER!
WONDER HOW MY VIDEO'S DOING NOW?
YUMMY!
AGENT_BATFLAPS
I've changed my mind. Mothman's video isn't the worst video on the Truthshrieker forums, it's the worst video of all time, EVER!
SHARE
SHUT YOUR GHOST-HOLE, BUTTFLAPS!
AHHH! FEELS GOOD TO TAKE A BREAK FROM MY PLOT TO DESTROY ALL HUMANS. MMMMMM.
HEY, MASTER ZIM? I THINK MY BRAIN'S REAL PREPARED TO SEE YOUR SECRET LAIR NOW. SERIOUSLY.
OH, BUT OF COURSEWWWWAAAIT NO!!
UH-
DERB, I LIKE TO KEEP A HUMAN SPECIMEN ON HAND TO HELP ME KNOW MY ENEMY BETTER, YOU SEE.
WELL, MY LAST ONE FINALLY EXPLODED, SO I NEED TO ABDUCT A NEW ONE, AND YOU GET TO JOIN ME.

LISTEN WELL, INTERN! ONE OF YOUR GREATEST WEAPONS SHOULD BE A KEEN UNDERSTANDING OF THOSE YOU ARE INVADING, IN MY CASE: HUMANS.
LET'S START WITH SOMETHING EASY. TELL ME WHY EACH OF THESE SUBJECTS IS UNWORTHY OF ZIM.
OH... UH... TOO SPORTSY?
WRONG! I HATE HIS WEIRD HEAD.
TOO... OLD AND NICE SEEMING?
WRONG! TOO TINY AND HAIRY AND IT'S DRAGGING A WEIRD, BIG WRINKLY THING!
TOO LITTLE?
WRONG! IT'S GROSS AND STUPID. YOU'RE TERRIBLE AT THIS.
BRO!
SORRY, UHHH... MASTER ZIM. ON MY PLANET, WE THINK IT'S REAL COOL TO NOT ABDUCT HELPLESS PEOPLE!
YOUR WORLD SOUNDS DISGUSTING.
IT'S JUST... I CAN'T THINK OF ANY HUMANS WORTHY OF YOUR GREATNESS, ESPECIALLY WORTHY ENOUGH TO ABDUCT AND EXPLODE.
IGNORANT DERB, EVENTUALLY ALL HUMANS EXPLODE. IT'S JUST WHAT THEY DO. I'M A MASTER OF HUMAN-SCIENCE.
THAT DOESN'T MA- WAIT! I THINK I KNOW JUST THE HUMAN.

NOOO! I HAVE OPENED PANDORA'S BOX... OF POTATOES! BACK! BAAACK!
BATFLAP
TRUTH
BUHHH?
WHAT THE?! HELP! HEEEELP!
NOT BAD, SLAVE DERB, AND HE COMES WITH POTATOES! GIR'S BEEN SHRIEKING FOR SOME OF THOSE.
WHO ARE YOU?! WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?!
WELL, LET'S GET THIS HUMAN BACK TO MY AMAZING, SECRET BASE.
THE BASE? REALLY?! YYYESSSS!!

WELCOME TO MY SECRET LAIR! OUR FIRST STOP IS THE SPECIMEN CONTAINMENT TUBES! GIR LIKES TO COME DOWN HERE AND VOMIT IN THEM. LIKE... A LOT.
OKAY. UH... AND WHY ARE YOU SHOWING-
CLEAN IT ALL UP, SLAVE DERB!
NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!
40 HOURS LATER
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'VE ACTUALLY BEEN ABDUCTED BY ALIENS!
QUIET... UH... HUMAN! I'M DOING IMPORTANT ALIEN STUFF HERE.
I ALWAYS WANTED EVIDENCE OF REAL ALIENS, BUT NEVER LIKE THIS!
IT IS PRETTY INCREDIBLE, ISN'T IT? WISH YOU COULD MAKE A VIDEO AND TELL THE WORLD?
YEAH! AND A GOOD VIDEO. NOT LIKE THAT STUPID AGENT MOTHMAN GARBAGE!
WHAT THE HECK, MAN? WE WEREN'T EVEN-
COME, SLAVE DERB! I HAVE A REWARD FOR YOU FOR ALL OF YOUR HARD-YET-MERELY-PASSABLE WORK!

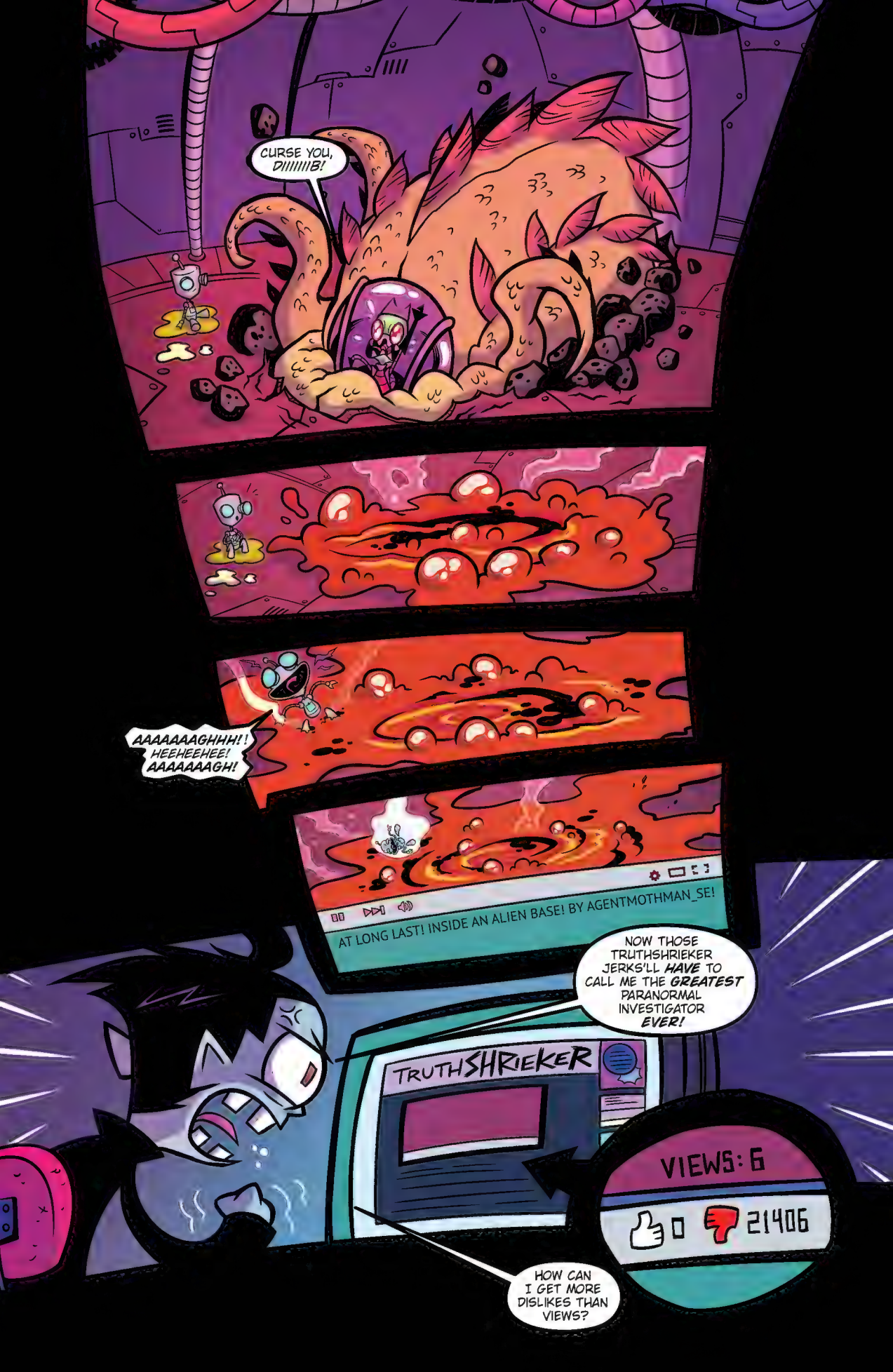
IT'S A SPECIAL PLACE I GO WHEN I NEED A LITTLE ZIM-TIME.
WOW, THAT GALAXY IS REALLY FAR AWAY!
NO, IT'S JUST REALLY SMALL.
THIS IS THE TINY GALAXY! FULL OF TINY SOLAR SYSTEMS! AND THIS IS A SYSTEM FULL OF TINY PLANETS!
WOW! TINY!
I COME OUT HERE WHEN I WANT TO BE ALONE AND JUST THINK ABOUT WHAT IT ALL MEANS.
AND THEN I PUNCH A PLANET IN THE FACE.
NOOOO!
AIIEEGH!
THE SKYFIST RETURNS!
WAAAAAAGHH?!
GO ON, DERB! CRUSH A WORLD! THINK OF IT AS PRACTICE!
OH, I DON'T KNOW...
OH, GO ON! CRUSH ONE BENEATH YOUR MIGHTY ALIEN FOOT!


LMMMMMM...
WHOLE PLANET OUT 2 LUNCH!
I'LL DO THIS ONE!
NOOOO! DON'T CRUSH US, DERB!!
YEP. FEELS GOOD! OKAY, LET'S GO BACK TO EARTH NOW! BIG DAY, HUH?
AWWWWWW!
I THINK YOU MAY FINALLY BE READY, DERB.
READY FOR WHAT?

...TO SEE THE REST OF MY AMAZING BASE!
AMAZING! THE TRUTHSHREIKER BOARDS WON'T BE ABLE TO IGNORE THIS!!
DERB! COME!
CHECK OUT MY BAZOOGIAN CORE-MUNCHER!
A WHAT? ALSO... AAAAAAAAGH!!
IT CHEWS THROUGH PLANETS. I GOT IT AT A BAZOOGIAN BIO-SWAP AND CRAFTS FAIR. I HOLLOWED OUT ITS BRAIN AND INSTALLED THIS CONTROL BUBBLE!
OH... MAN. SO... WHAT'LL YOU USE IT FOR? DON'T LEAVE OUT ANY INCRIMINATING DETAILS, K?
K! I SHALL USE IT TO RIDDLE THE EARTH WITH NEW VOLCANOS!!
BUT I CAN'T DO IT WITHOUT YOU!
YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU PILOT THE MONSTER?!

HAH! NO! SO STUPID! YOU NEED TO CLEAN UP THE REST OF THE BASE WHILE I'M GONE.
GIR THROWS UP ALL OVER THE PLACE.
BLEAAAAGH!!
NO I DON'T.
RRRRGH!! THAT'S IT! NO MORE MR. SLAVE DERB!
WHAAAAAAAA?! WHY NOT?!
BECAUSE MY NAME'S NOT DERB! I HAVE FOOLED YOU, ZIM!
I.
AM...
DIB!

DIII


CURSE YOU, DIIIIIIB!
AAAAAAAGHHH!! HEEHEEHEE! AAAAAAAGH!
AT LONG LAST! INSIDE AN ALIEN BASE! BY AGENTMOTHMAN_SE!
NOW THOSE TRUTHSHRIEKER JERKS'LL HAVE TO CALL ME THE GREATEST PARANORMAL INVESTIGATOR EVER!
TRUTHSHRIEKER
VIEWS: 6
0
21406
HOW CAN I GET MORE DISLIKES THAN VIEWS?

COMMENTS
HOBOTRONIC16
Fake.
CPT.MONKEYBUTTONS
Obviously Photoshmooped, and BADLY at that. I can still see the strings!
ZIMFAN4000
Guys of COURSE it's fake, but it's my favorite show! The guy who plays Mothman is AWESOME and I LIKE that he's ugly! I hope they get a new puppet to play ZIM. 5 Stars.
HUNKOFSADNESS
How can aliens be real if I'm not real?
CONSPIRACY_JOSH
Frist!
RUMPLESHEAD
Is this the same Mothman who's dating my mom? Stop it! Nobody likes you! Stop it!
UNICORN_PIE
I can't reference a meme that properly covers my hatred of this video.
CORNFLUKES
This video wastes my life. I want a refund.
AGENT_BATFLAPS
Mothman STINKS! Check out MY video: HELP, I'M STUCK IN AN ALIEN BASE, AND HERE'S TWO HOURS OF MY FEET TO PROVE IT.
FLAPS4EVA
AWESOME COMMENT, BATFLAPS! I haven't watched your video but it's the best video EVER! I LOVE YOU!
GAZ
HEY, DIB! I CAN HEAR YOU CRYING THROUGH THE WALL! SHUTUP!
END.

IT'S ACTIVITY TIME!

BY EDMUND

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE!

CAN YOU SPOT ALL 8? WELL CAN YOU!? HEY! I'M TALKING TO YOU!

CAN YOU FIND

A FISH, A CAN, A HIGH HEEL, A CHEESE
A PACMAN, A KNIFE, A WHALE, A PIZZA
AN EVIL PENGUIN, AN EARTH WORM,
A FIBBLE, A ZILBER AND A TUNK?

COLOR BY NUMBER!

v=BLACK w=MAROON x=PINK y=BROWN z=PURPLE @=GOLD

MINI FLIP!

FOLD THESE ARROWS IN SO THEY TOUCH TO REVEAL THE SECRET!

IT IS SUCH A FRIGHTFUL SIGHT! I MEAN HONESTLY HOW WAS ONE TO HAVE AN EXPLANATION FOR THIS? IS DIB ACTUALLY A DRIPPY, BLOATED, PIG KNUCKLED BUBBA FULL OF SOUR CREAM!?

LICK THAT PIGGY!

HELP GIR LICK THAT PIG BUT AVOID THOSE IMPOSTER TONGUES!

MATCH THE FOOT!

DRAW A LINE FROM THE HEAD TO ITS MATCHING FOOT! AND REMEMBER TO REALLY DIG INTO THAT PAGE, KIDS!

ANSWER: 23, B, 12, $, CORN, &1

INVADER ZIM ISSUE #10

ON SALE 6.1.16

TESTIMONIAL WITH...

HILARY

ONI PRESS
www.onipress.com

HELLO LOVELY READERS!

I'd just like to say congratulations on finishing one of the many great titles we publish here at Oni Press! You have great taste. I know this because I'm the graphic designer for our lovely establishment and have the honor of seeing these comics work through their various stages until completion. They are really outstanding. You can call me Hilary, or the Extraordinary Snack Queen of the World (I can't live without my all-day snackage).

I'm here to do something I know very well: ramble (...about stuff that excites me)!

Gilmore Girls's Stars Hollow has gained a new tourist (me!) as I happily drown in all of the (surprising amounts of) drama that can take place in such a small town. Being enough like Lorelai already, I'm trying to adapt some extra Rory-isms into my life, like reading more Russian novels. Wish me luck!

I've also been meticulously watching every episode of the last 9 seasons of *The X-Files* before I can start watching the new series. Gillian Anderson ROCKS my world. Is it kind of sad that I've watched around 175 episodes of *The X-Files* in a few short months? Nahhh, didn't think so.

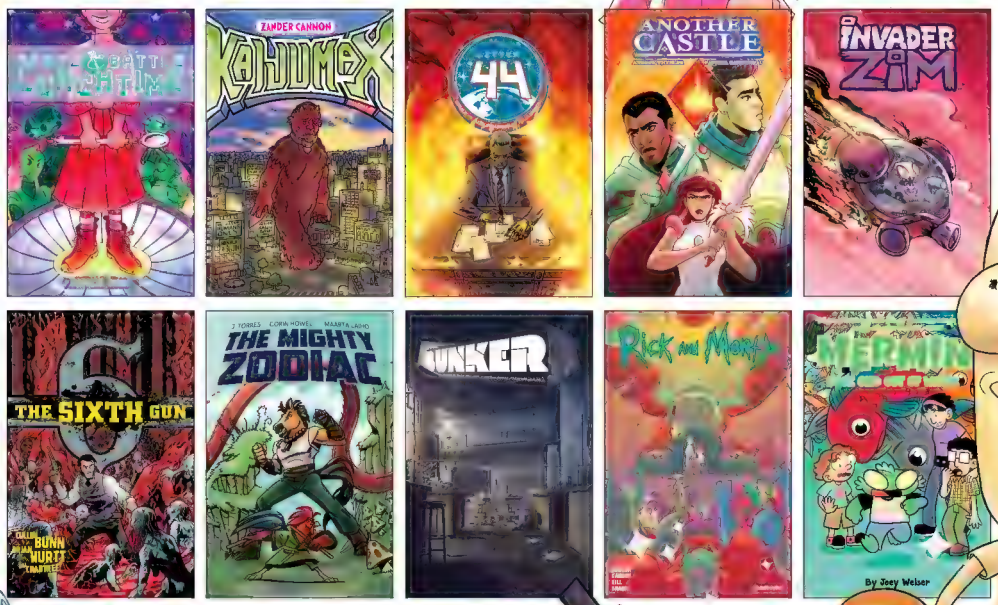
Back to more relevant news, we have so many great titles coming out here at Oni Press, but I want to talk specifically about one that has yet to be mentioned in these testimonials: *Lil' Poopy Superstar*! OOO-WEEE!

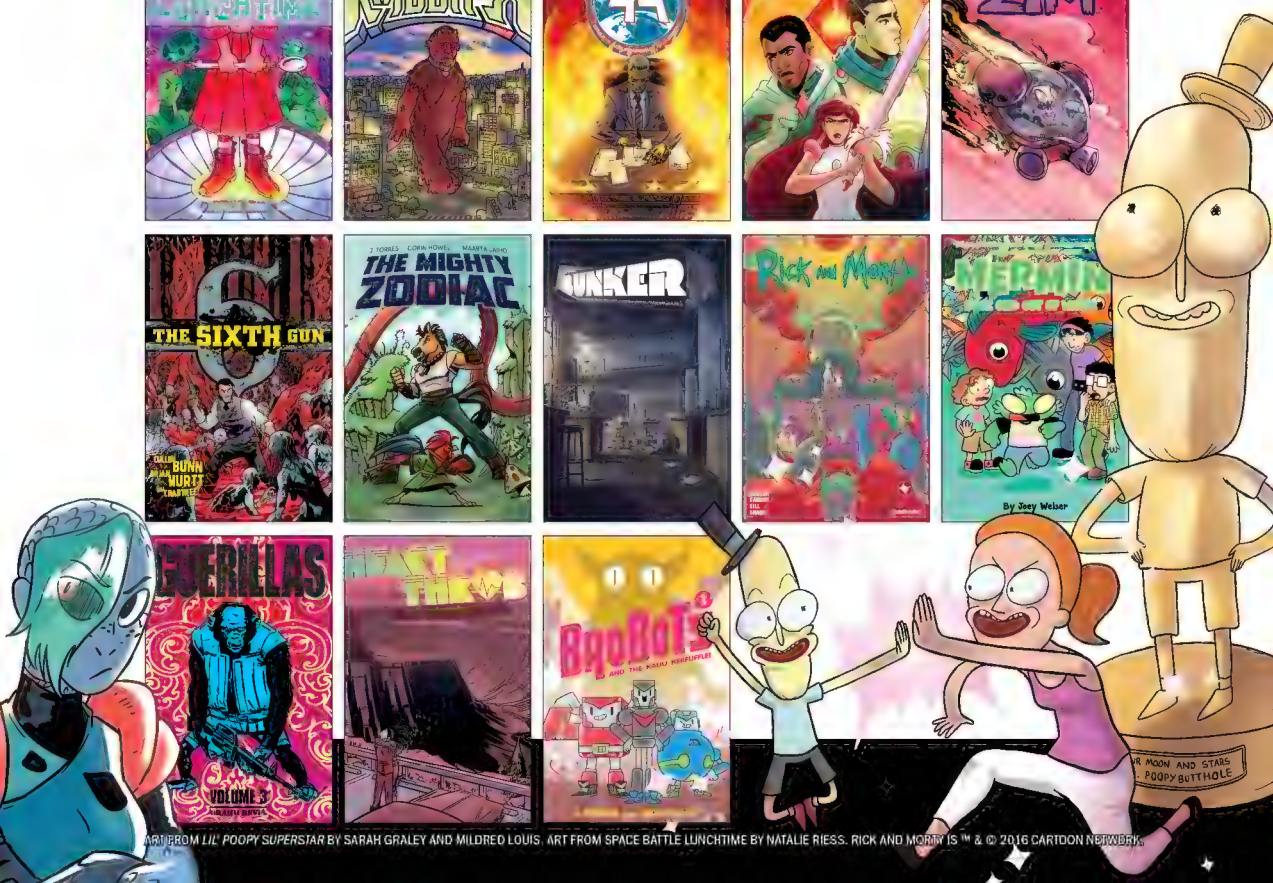
He's a-rockin', he's a-rollin', he's—well, we're not sure what species he is exactly but we know him as—MR. POOPYBUTTHOLE! *crowd goes wild*

This cutie has become a household name to all of those who love the **[adult swim]** series *Rick and Morty.* Check out some of Sarah Graley's adorable art below, along with Mildred Louis's great colors, and of course the series includes Marc Ellerby's popular backup comics featuring the good ol' boys themselves—Rick and Morty! In stores this July!

Have a super poopy day,
Hilary
Graphic Designer

▸ WHAT'S NEW THIS MONTH





ART FROM *LIL' POOPY SUPERSTAR* BY SARAH GRALEY AND MILDRED LOUIS. ART FROM SPACE BATTLE LUNCHTIME BY NATALIE RIESS. RICK AND MORTY IS ™ & © 2016 CARTOON NETWORK.

INVADER
ZIM
TM
ONI PRESS
ISSUE #10
DIGITAL COMIC
www.onipress.com

PREVIOUSLY ON INVADER ZIM

Hey, guys, I'm Recap Kid, IN CASE YOU FORGOT! HAH! You know what I haven't forgotten? THAT LAST ISSUE! Dib disguised himself as an ALIEN to spy on ZIM and OH MAH GAWWWW DIB LOOKED SO GROSS! His hair thing looked like a pizza pocket made of weird meat. UUUUGH!! Anyhow, Dib saved the day, but I didn't have time to be happy because I was pretty upset about his weird hair-meat thing for a long time after reading that issue. It messed me up pretty bad! HAHAH!! Don't worry about me though. I'm gonna be FINE! AAAGH! THIS IS A NEW ISSUE! LET'S READ IT!! BYE!

Control Brain **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Written by **DENNIS** and **JESSIE HOPELESS**

Illustrations by **DAVE CROSLAND**

Colors, Letters and Recap Kid by **WARREN WUCINICH**

Retail Cover **DAVE CROSLAND** and **WARREN WUCINICH**

Incentive Cover **LOUIE DEL CARMEN**

Created by **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Edited by **ROBIN HERRERA** Designed by **KEITH WOOD**

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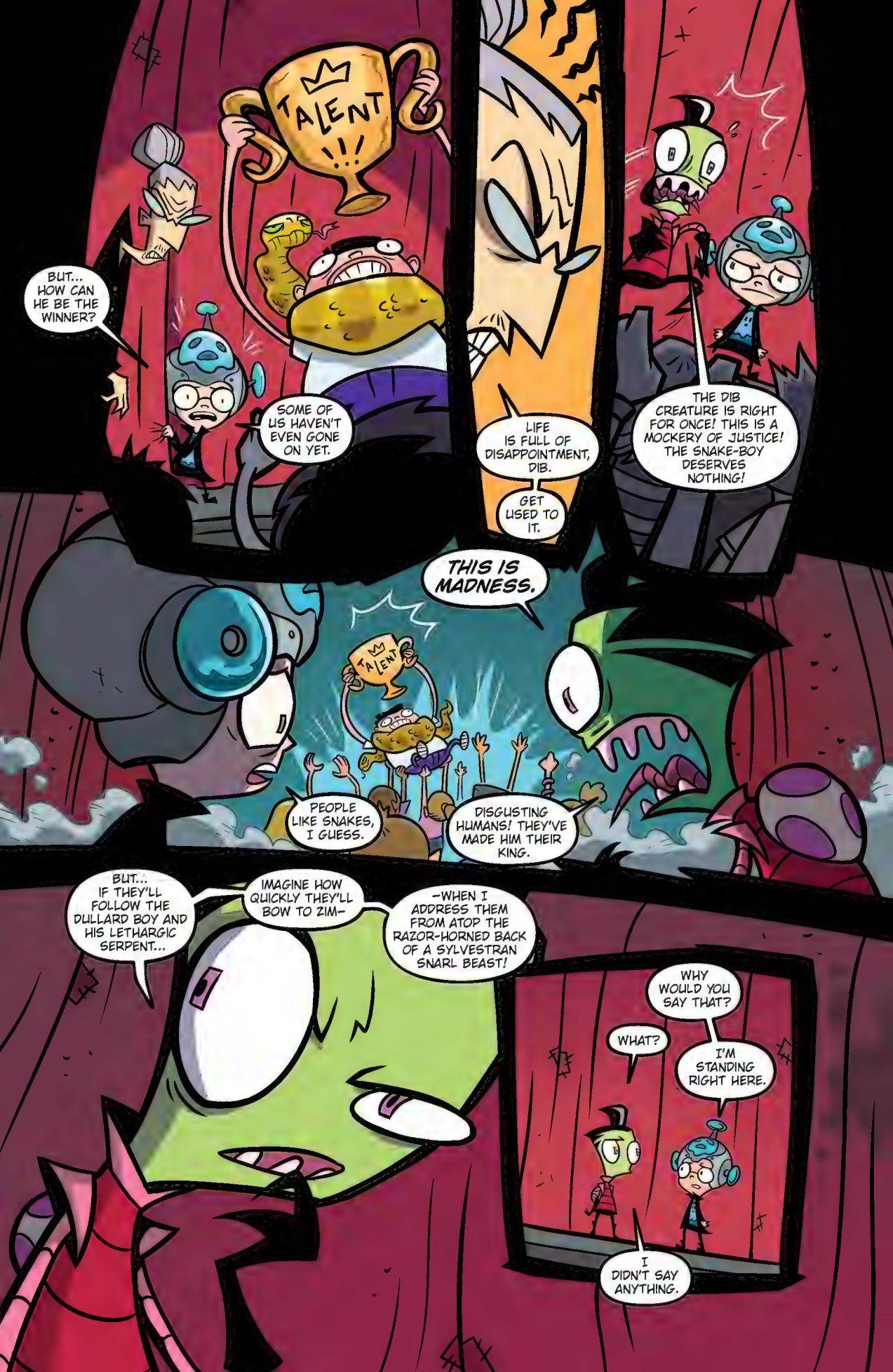
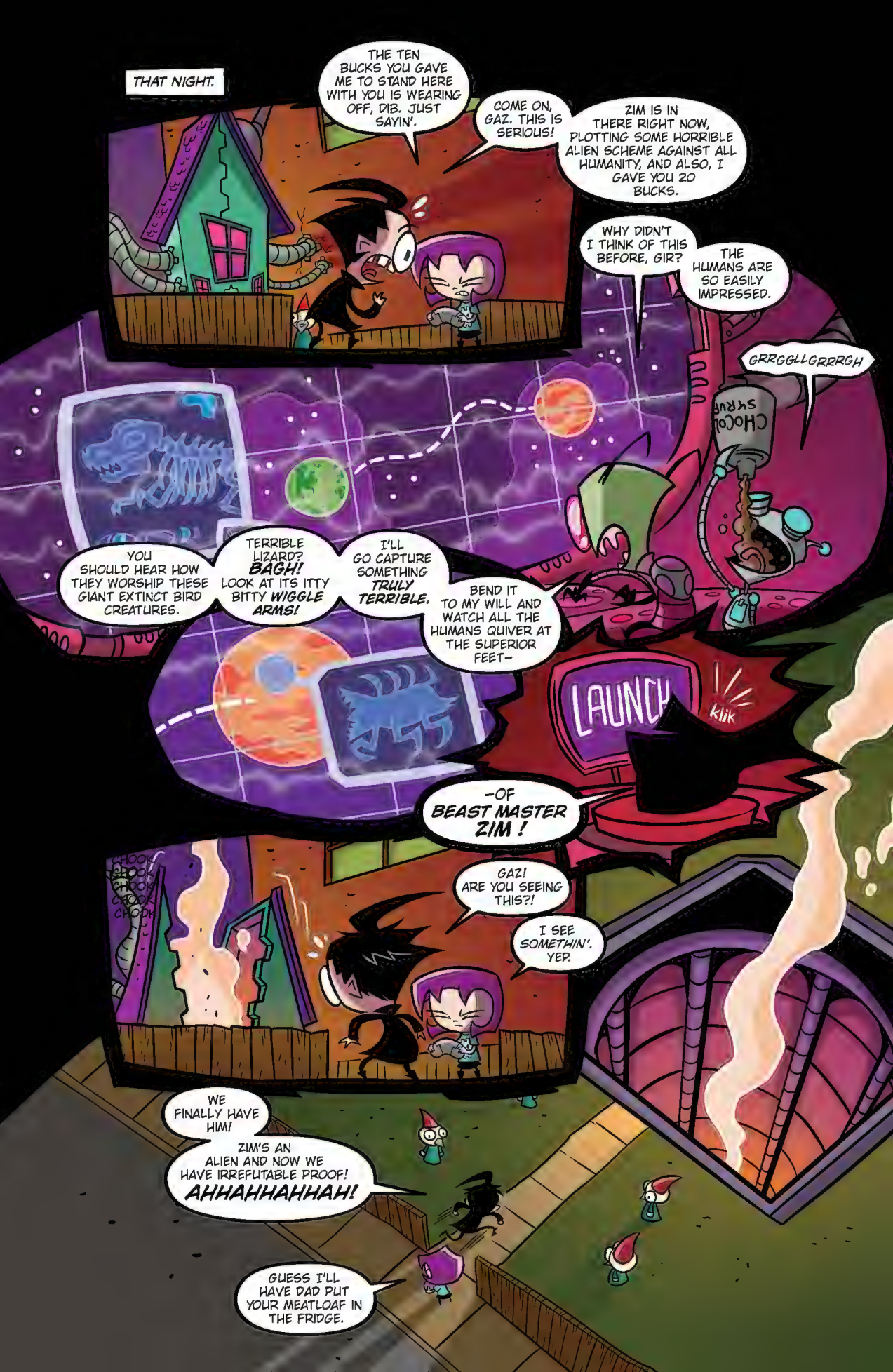
SKOOL
THE P.T.A. HAS REQUESTED THAT WE HOLD THIS YEAR'S TALENT SHOW DURING SCHOOL HOURS.
PRESUMABLY TO GIVE ALL OF YOUR PARENTS AN EXCUSE NOT TO ATTEND.
TALENT!
HA! PFFFFFT!
AS IF ANY HUMAN CHILD, OF WHICH I AM ONE OF, EVER POSSESSED SUCH A THING!
THIS RIDICULOUS DISPLAY, IT'S A WASTE OF MY VALUABLE ZIM-TIME.

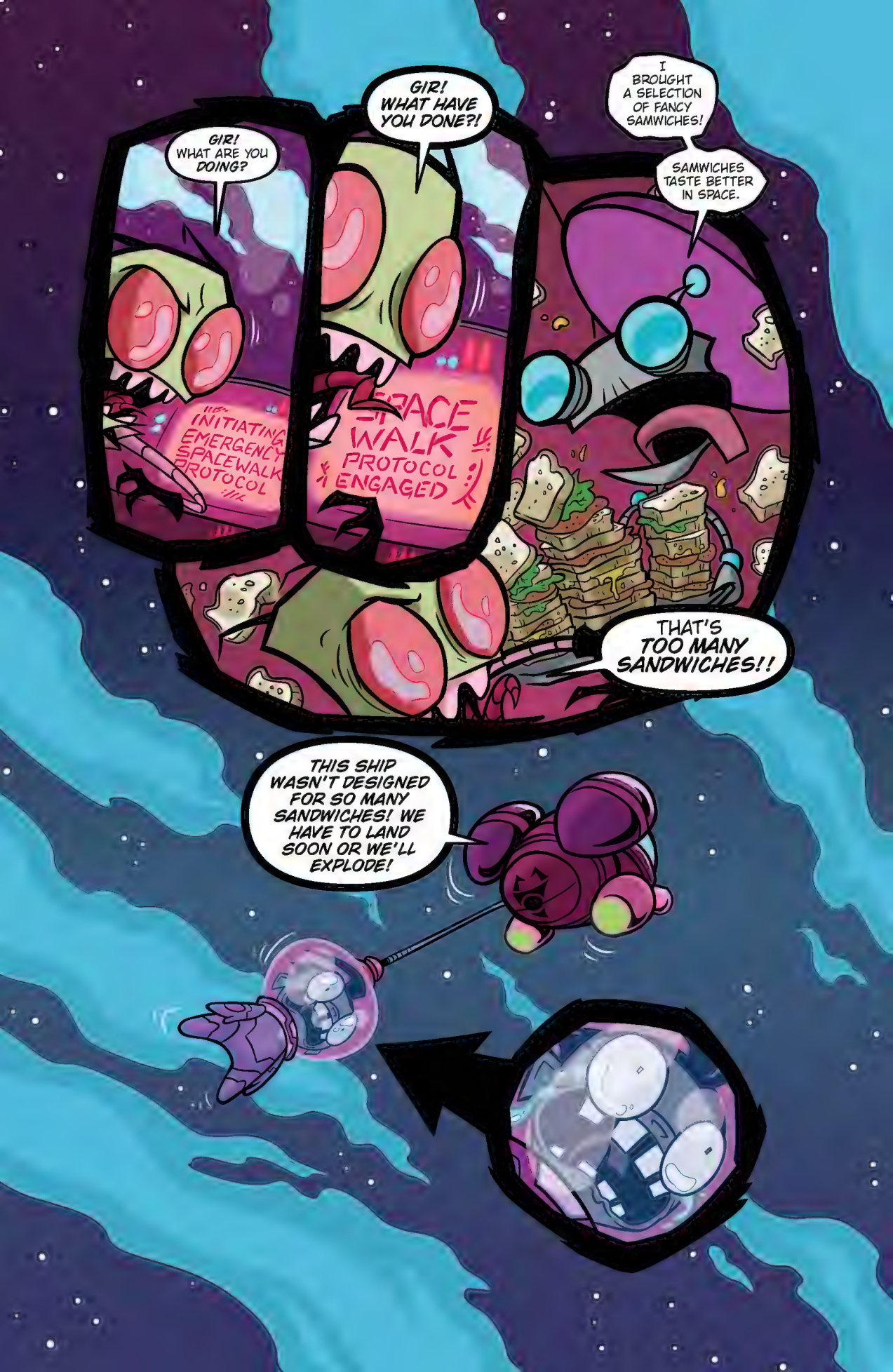
INSTEAD I'M TRAPPED IN THIS LACQUERED WOODEN CELL OF A GYMNASIUM!
FORCED TO WATCH THE MINDLESS CRETINS PARADED IN FRONT OF ME–
–LIKE A TROUPE OF SHMUZZ CLOWNS ON BARDOOKA 10!
NO. THIS IS WORSE THAN THAT.
DO YOU HEAR ME?!
THIS IS *WORSE!*
THAN *SHMUZZ CLOWNS!*

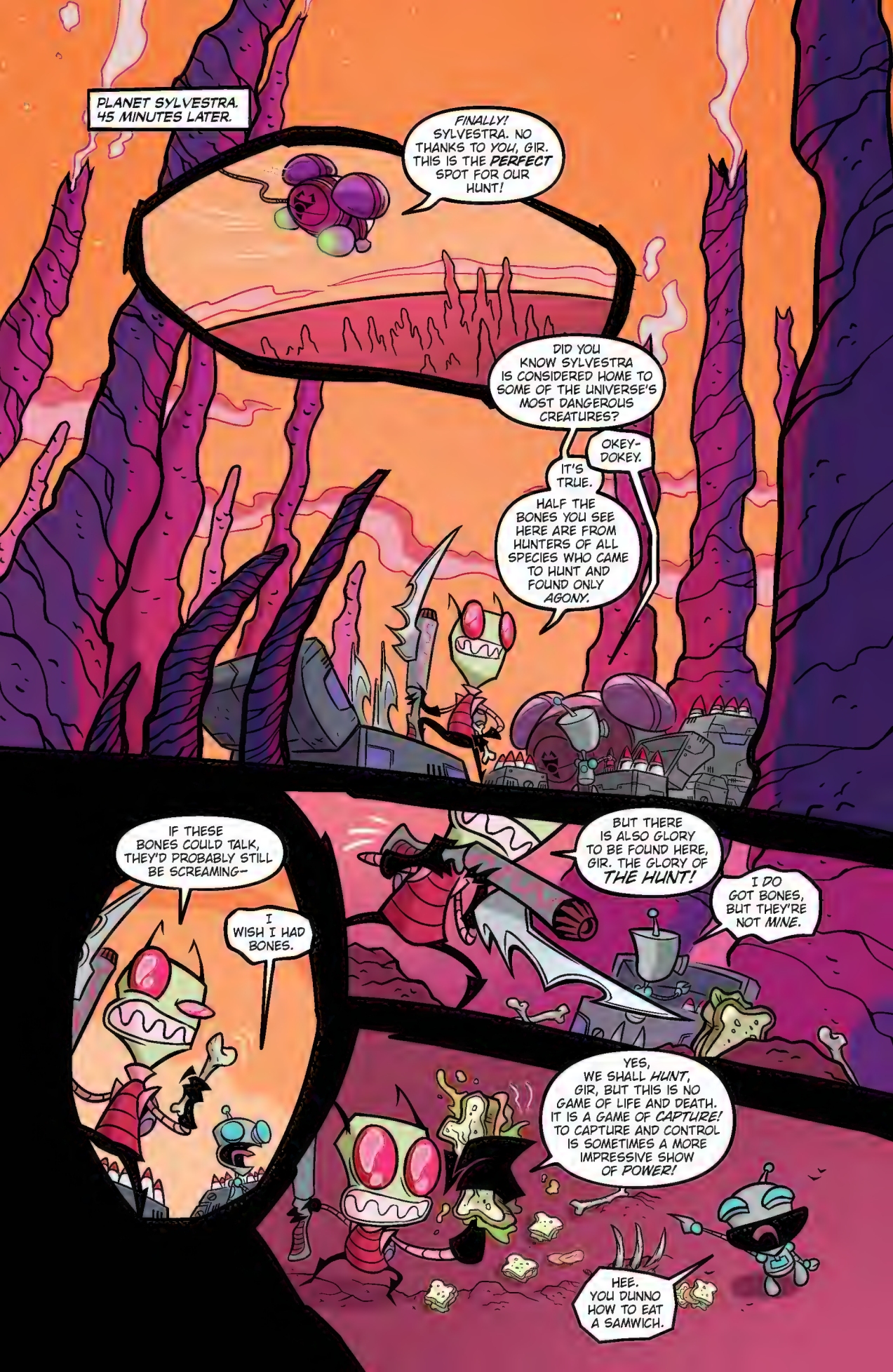
THANK YOU, MONICA. THAT WAS HORRIBLE.
NEXT UP IS DAVEY GUTZMANN FROM MR. STOKKE'S 2ND GRADE CLASS.
SHOW US YOUR TALENT, DAVEY.
THIS IS MY SNAKE-BRO, COMMANDER SQUEEZERS.
HE'S AN EBOLA CONSTRICTOR OR SOMETHIN'.
NOW THIS ONE?! THE MOST PREPOSTEROUS OF THEM ALL!
A SNAKE IS NOT A TALENT, YOU FOOL!
HE EATS FROZEN BABY MICE, I GUESS.
I CAN FEED HIM NOW, IF YOU WANT.
HOW STUPID DO YOU THINK WE...
YES! YES! YES!
FEED COMMANDER SQUEEZERS!
SO BLOOPIN' COOL!
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE OUR WINNER.
TALENT
DASSCOOL. THANKS.

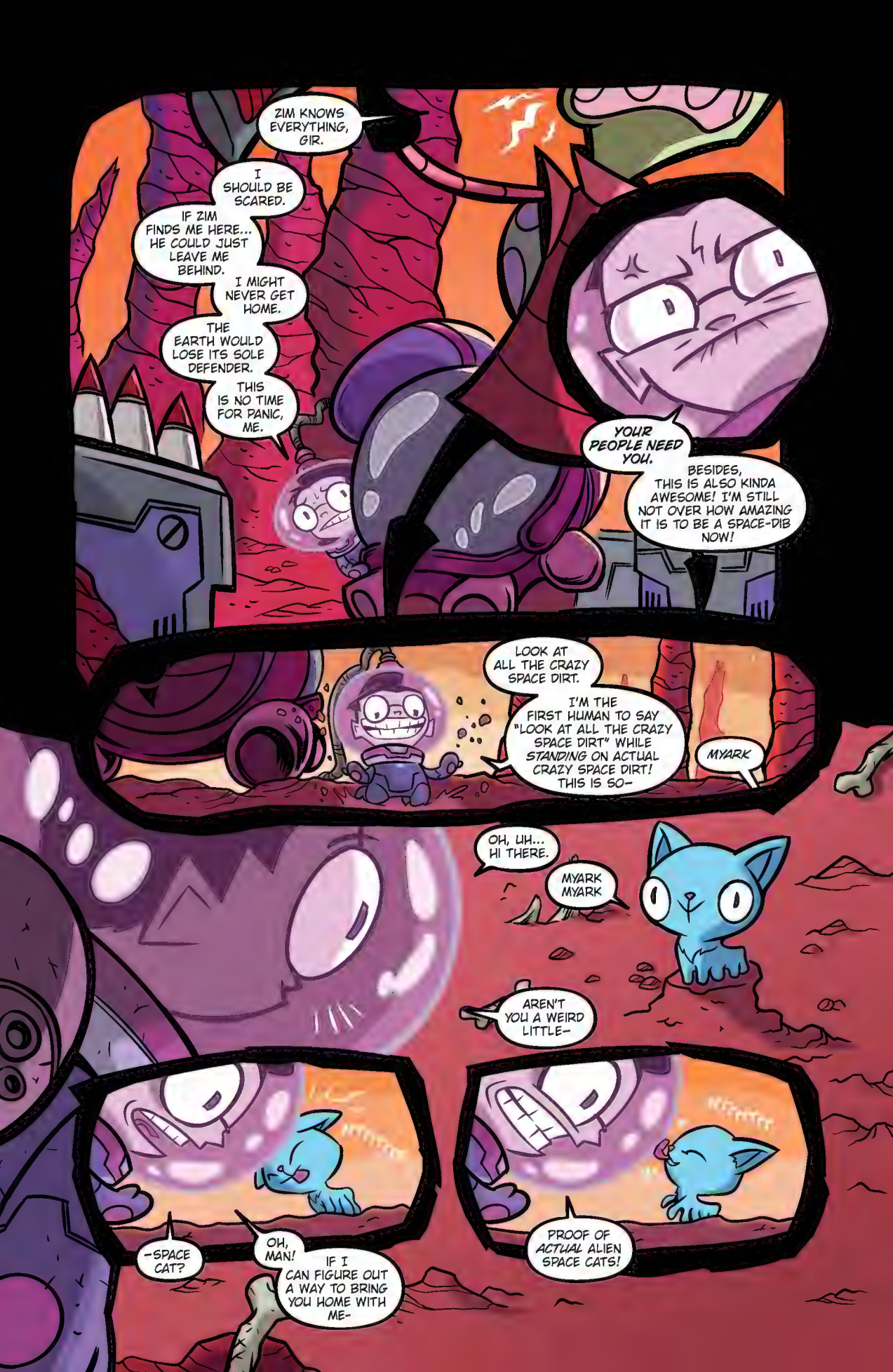

TALENT
BUT... HOW CAN HE BE THE WINNER?
SOME OF US HAVEN'T EVEN GONE ON YET.
LIFE IS FULL OF DISAPPOINTMENT, DIB.
GET USED TO IT.
THE DIB CREATURE IS RIGHT FOR ONCE! THIS IS A MOCKERY OF JUSTICE! THE SNAKE-BOY DESERVES NOTHING!
THIS IS MADNESS.
TALENT
PEOPLE LIKE SNAKES, I GUESS.
DISGUSTING HUMANS! THEY'VE MADE HIM THEIR KING.
BUT... IF THEY'LL FOLLOW THE DULLARD BOY AND HIS LETHARGIC SERPENT...
IMAGINE HOW QUICKLY THEY'LL BOW TO ZIM–
–WHEN I ADDRESS THEM FROM ATOP THE RAZOR-HORNED BACK OF A SYLVESTRAN SNARL BEAST!
WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?
WHAT?
I'M STANDING RIGHT HERE.
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING.

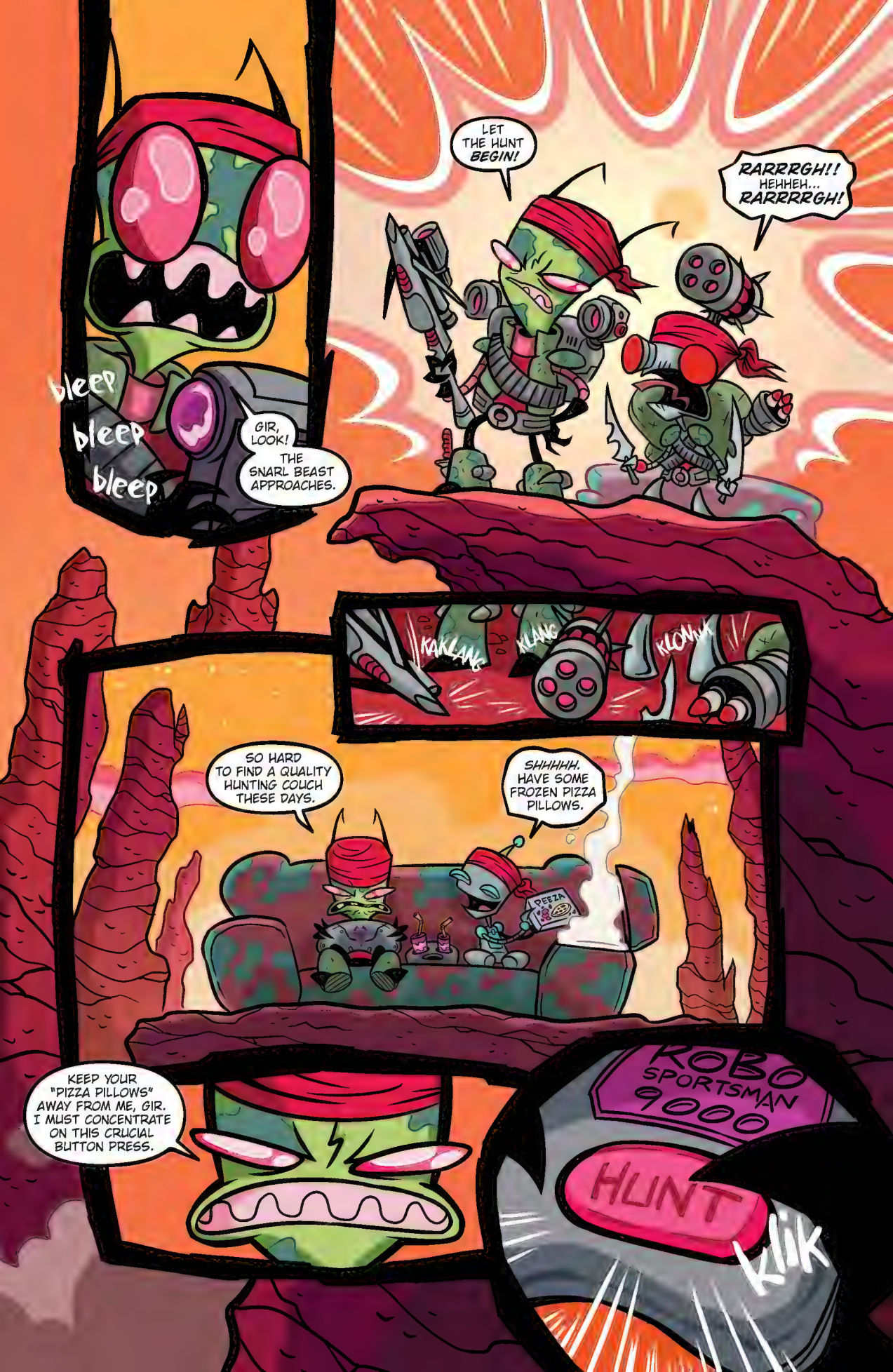

THAT NIGHT.
THE TEN BUCKS YOU GAVE ME TO STAND HERE WITH YOU IS WEARING OFF, DIB. JUST SAYIN'.
COME ON, GAZ. THIS IS SERIOUS!
ZIM IS IN THERE RIGHT NOW, PLOTTING SOME HORRIBLE ALIEN SCHEME AGAINST ALL HUMANITY, AND ALSO, I GAVE YOU 20 BUCKS.
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE, GIR?
THE HUMANS ARE SO EASILY IMPRESSED.
GRRGGLLGRRRGH
CHOCOLATE SYRUP
YOU SHOULD HEAR HOW THEY WORSHIP THESE GIANT EXTINCT BIRD CREATURES.
TERRIBLE LIZARD? BAGH! LOOK AT ITS ITTY BITTY WIGGLE ARMS!
I'LL GO CAPTURE SOMETHING TRULY TERRIBLE.
BEND IT TO MY WILL AND WATCH ALL THE HUMANS QUIVER AT THE SUPERIOR FEET–
LAUNCH
klik
–OF BEAST MASTER ZIM!
CHOOK CHOOK CHOOK CHOOK CHOOK
GAZ! ARE YOU SEEING THIS?!
I SEE SOMETHIN'. YEP.
WE FINALLY HAVE HIM!
ZIM'S AN ALIEN AND NOW WE HAVE IRREFUTABLE PROOF! AHHAHHAHHAH!
GUESS I'LL HAVE DAD PUT YOUR MEATLOAF IN THE FRIDGE.

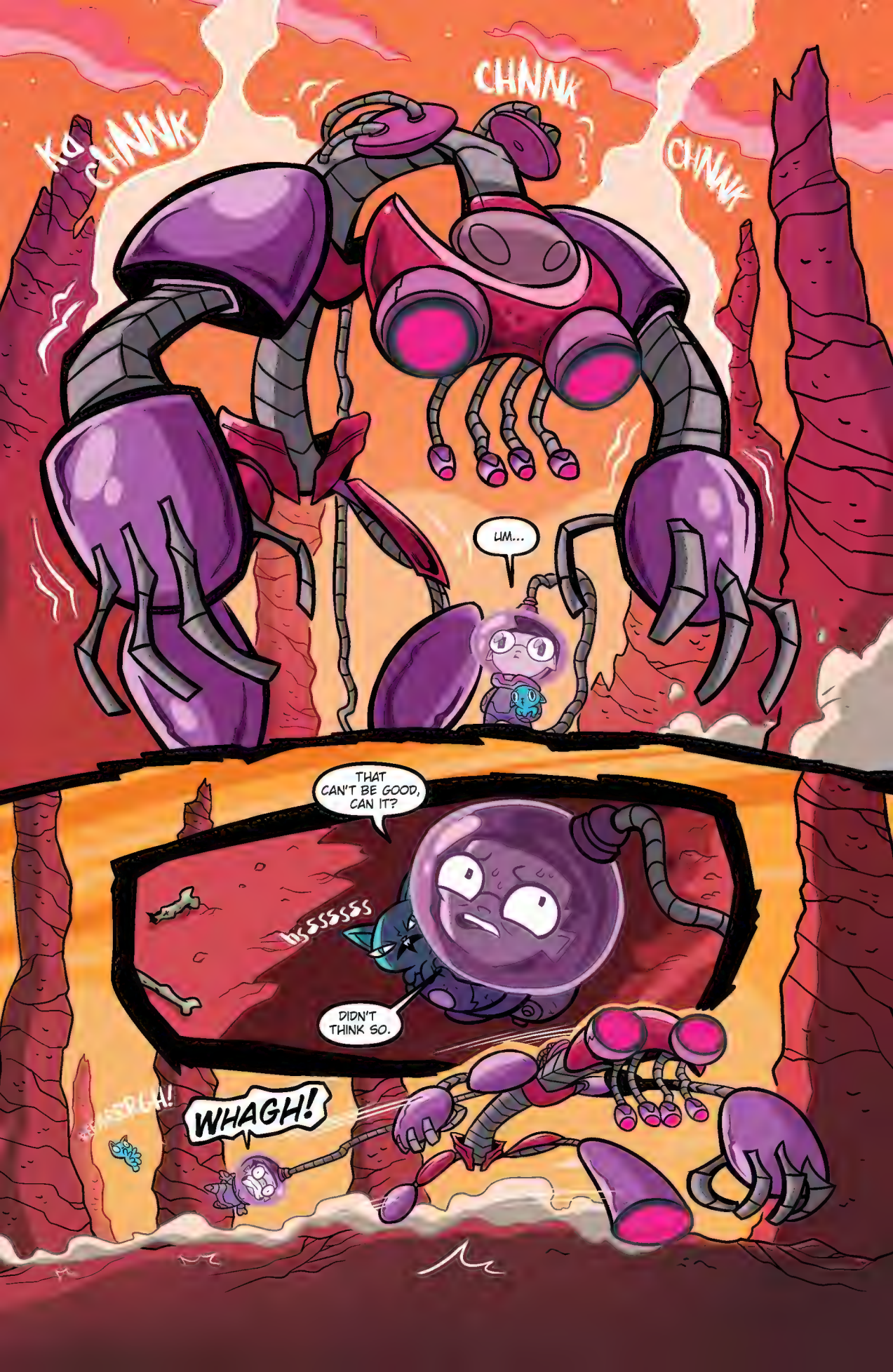
MUST.
GET.
INSIDE!
THWAK
YESSSS!!
NOOOOO!


GIR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
GIR! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
I BROUGHT A SELECTION OF FANCY SAMWICHES!
SAMWICHES TASTE BETTER IN SPACE.
INITIATING EMERGENCY SPACEWALK PROTOCOL
SPACE WALK PROTOCOL ENGAGED
THAT'S TOO MANY SANDWICHES!!
THIS SHIP WASN'T DESIGNED FOR SO MANY SANDWICHES! WE HAVE TO LAND SOON OR WE'LL EXPLODE!


PLANET SYLVESTRA. 45 MINUTES LATER.
FINALLY! SYLVESTRA. NO THANKS TO YOU, GIR. THIS IS THE PERFECT SPOT FOR OUR HUNT!
DID YOU KNOW SYLVESTRA IS CONSIDERED HOME TO SOME OF THE UNIVERSE'S MOST DANGEROUS CREATURES?
OKEY-DOKEY.
IT'S TRUE.
HALF THE BONES YOU SEE HERE ARE FROM HUNTERS OF ALL SPECIES WHO CAME TO HUNT AND FOUND ONLY AGONY.
IF THESE BONES COULD TALK, THEY'D PROBABLY STILL BE SCREAMING—
I WISH I HAD BONES.
BUT THERE IS ALSO GLORY TO BE FOUND HERE, GIR. THE GLORY OF THE HUNT!
I DO GOT BONES, BUT THEY'RE NOT MINE.
YES, WE SHALL HUNT, GIR, BUT THIS IS NO GAME OF LIFE AND DEATH. IT IS A GAME OF CAPTURE! TO CAPTURE AND CONTROL IS SOMETIMES A MORE IMPRESSIVE SHOW OF POWER!
HEE. YOU DUNNO HOW TO EAT A SAMWICH.


ZIM KNOWS EVERYTHING, GIR.
I SHOULD BE SCARED.
IF ZIM FINDS ME HERE... HE COULD JUST LEAVE ME BEHIND.
I MIGHT NEVER GET HOME.
THE EARTH WOULD LOSE ITS SOLE DEFENDER.
THIS IS NO TIME FOR PANIC, ME.
YOUR PEOPLE NEED YOU.
BESIDES, THIS IS ALSO KINDA AWESOME! I'M STILL NOT OVER HOW AMAZING IT IS TO BE A SPACE-DIB NOW!
LOOK AT ALL THE CRAZY SPACE DIRT.
I'M THE FIRST HUMAN TO SAY "LOOK AT ALL THE CRAZY SPACE DIRT" WHILE STANDING ON ACTUAL CRAZY SPACE DIRT! THIS IS SO-
MYARK
OH, UH... HI THERE.
MYARK MYARK
AREN'T YOU A WEIRD LITTLE-
PROOF OF ACTUAL ALIEN SPACE CATS!
-SPACE CAT?
OH, MAN!
IF I CAN FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BRING YOU HOME WITH ME-


bleep
bleep
bleep
GIR, LOOK! THE SNARL BEAST APPROACHES.
LET THE HUNT BEGIN!
RARRRGH!! HEHHEH... RARRRRGH!
KAKLANG
KLANG
KLONK
SO HARD TO FIND A QUALITY HUNTING COUCH THESE DAYS.
SHHHHH. HAVE SOME FROZEN PIZZA PILLOWS.
PEEZA
KEEP YOUR "PIZZA PILLOWS" AWAY FROM ME, GIR. I MUST CONCENTRATE ON THIS CRUCIAL BUTTON PRESS.
ROBO SPORTSMAN 9000
HUNT
klik


KA-CHNNK
CHNNK
CHNNK
UM...
THAT CAN'T BE GOOD, CAN IT?
SSSSSSS
DIDN'T THINK SO.
WHAGH!

AG-GGHH!!
TOOOM
TOOOM
TOOOM
OH MAN.
OH MAN.
OH MAN.

SNRRAAAKK
AAAGGH!!!

THIS IS THE *FIRST* SNARLBEAST SIGHTING IN OVER A THOUSAND YEARS!

IT'S SAID THE REASON IS NOBODY HAS BEEN DUMB ENOUGH TO *LOOK* FOR ONE IN ALL THAT TIME. ***HAH!*** COWARDS. ***ZIM IS DUMB ENOUGH!***

OOOH. REMEMBER THAT COMMERCIAL FOR THE PUDDIN' WHERE THE KID EATS THE PUDDIN' AND TURNS INTO PUDDIN' AND HE FLIES AROUND THE ROOM? THAT WAS SCARY.

SILENCE!

I REMEMBER THAT COMMERCIAL AND IT *WAS* UPSETTING SO SPEAK NO MORE OF IT! THEY NEVER SHOW THE KID TURN BACK SO YOU'RE ALL, "IS HE TRAPPED AS PUDDING FOREVER?" AWFUL.

bwoop chukka chukka

PEEZA

YESSSSS.

chukka chukka chukka

bwoop bwoop

chukka bwoop chukka bwoop

GIR, THIS IS IT! WE HAVE THE BEAST–

chukka bwoop chukka bwoop chukka

–RIGHT WHERE WE WANT HIM!

SO.
MANY.
TEETH.
TEEEEEEEETH?!
WHY DOES IT NEED ALL THOSE-

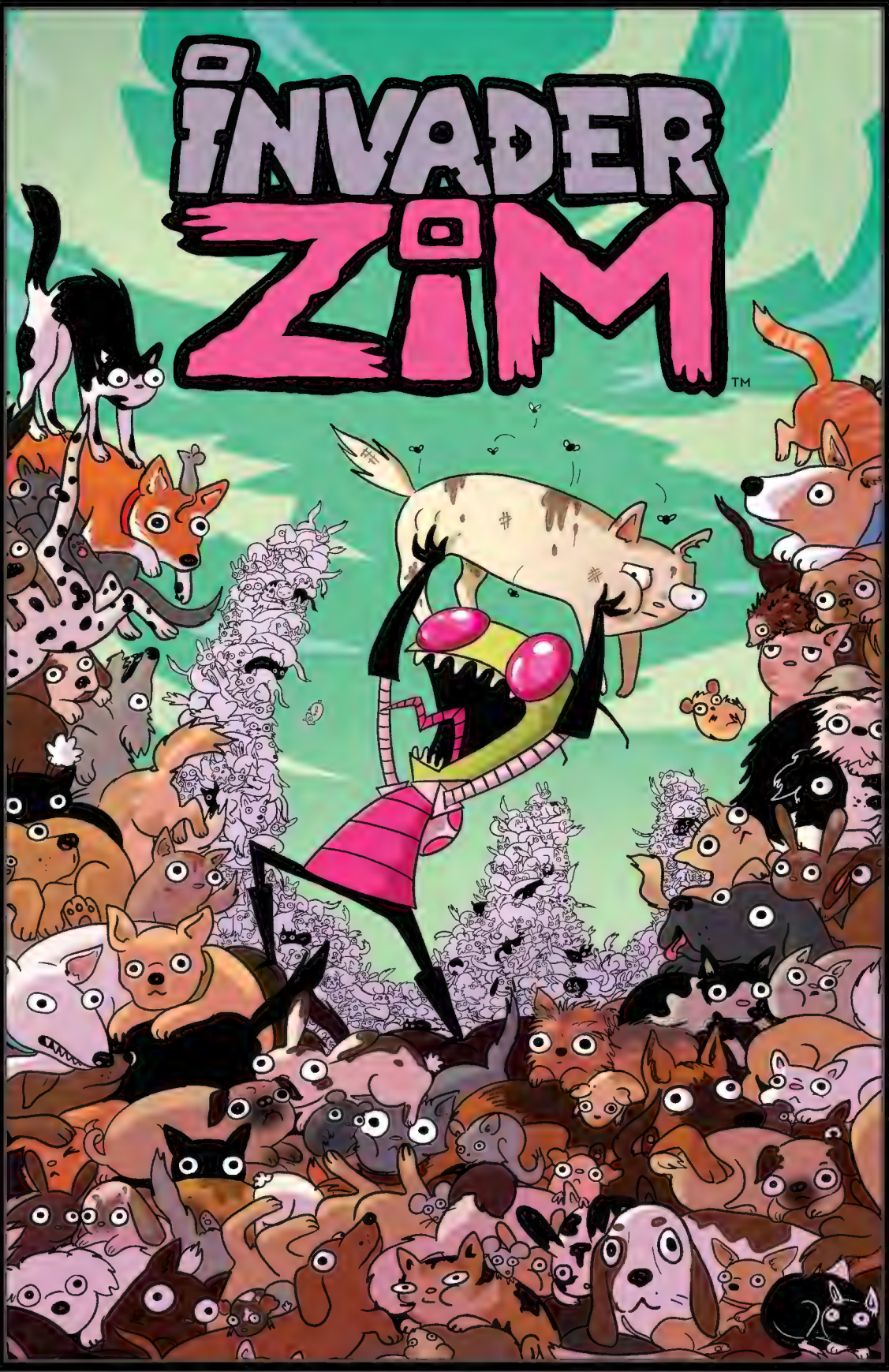
FINISH IT!!
DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO.
NOW, TO FINISH IT!!
CONTAINMENT UNIT
SLAAAM
DONE AND DONE.
NOW PACK THIS STUFF BACK UP, GIR.
AND GIR...
NO SANDWICHES.

GATHER AROUND, DIRTY, INFERIOR FELLOW CHILDREN, ZIM HAS SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO BE?
IT'S NO SECRET YOUR KIND IS RENDERED POWERLESS IN THE PRESENCE OF EXOTIC BEASTS.
KNOWING THIS, I, ZIM, WILL INTRODUCE YOU TO TRUE BEASTNESS.
MAKE NO MISTAKE.
PANTS SHALL BE SOILED!
KSSSH
PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR TERROR INCARNATE.

BEHOLD!
UUUUUUGH!
PFFT.
GAH!
DIB! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?!
WHAT'VE YOU DONE WITH MY SNARL BEAST?!
EH?! WHUZZIS?
boing
boing
boing

ALL.
THE.
CUTES.
TINY KITTY!
HMMPH.
BAGH. WHAT A WASTE OF TIME.
ALL THAT WORK AND THE CHILDREN ARE IN AWE OF THAT RIDICULOUS CAT-PUPPY OF DIB'S.
HAVE PEOPLE EVER BEGGED MORE FOR THEIR ANNIHILATION?
UGH. I FORGOT FOR AWHILE, BUT I JUST THOUGHT ABOUT PUDDIN' BOY AGAIN.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE BOTHERED TRYING TO IMPRESS THESE FOOLS WHEN I CAN SO EASILY–
–DESTROY THEM ALL!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SNARL BEAST?
OH, I'M SURE THERE'S A PERFECTLY REASONABLE EXPLANATION FOR ALL THAT.
BUT WE'VE MOVED ON NOW. WHY DWELL ON THE PAST?
HEHEH. I ATE SOME OF THE KIDS FROM SCHOOL.
I SAID JUST ONE, GIR. BAD.
I SOWWEE.
ME, TOO, GIR. ME TOO.

PRETTY SWEET CAT THERE, DIB.
PRETTY, PRETTY KITTY!
SIX LEGS ON THE KITTY!
THAT THING.
IS NOT.
A KITTY.



INVADER ZIM ISSUE #11

ON SALE 7.6.16

TESTIMONIAL WITH...

CHARLIE

HERE'S MY DIRTY SECRET: I've never been a big fan of westerns.

Sure, Sergios Leone & Corbucci are rad, but they've never been your classic, *Rio Bravo*-style John Wayne westerns.

But then, neither was *The Sixth Gun*.

It was a western in having all the trappings of horses, revolvers, and some sense of "the Old West," but at heart it was always a grand and epic fantasy, owing more to *Lord of the Rings* and Michael Moorcock than anything else.

Where most cowboy western fiction tends to weave its themes in black and white, good and evil, *The Sixth Gun* won my heart with its morally gray cast of characters and its diverse heroes and villains.

Your daddy's western might have had cowboys and Indians—*The Sixth Gun* had liches and dragons.

It's been a crazy ride, and this series has taken us to some strange places. We got to Kickstarter and release a tabletop role-playing game based on *The Sixth Gun* with our friends at Savage Worlds. There was a TV pilot that didn't get picked up, but half that cast ended up on *Game of Thrones*, so you're welcome, George "Railroad" Martin. There's been tons of amazing signings, parties, and cosplay, all sorts of fun things that come with working on a comics series for this long.

While I'm super sad to see the series come to its conclusion, holy cow does this series go out with a bang. This final issue is triple-sized and writ large in an impossibly expansive canvas with the final war playing out on the afterlife's ultimate battlefield, Boot Hill. Issue #50 is a reminder of the things that can be done in comics that movies and video games just don't have the scope and scale to handle, and it's done with three of the surest hands in the entire art form belonging to writer Cullen Bunn, artist Brian Hurtt, and colorist Bill Crabtree.

So this month, join us in saying goodbye to Drake Sinclair, Becky Montcrief, General Oliander Bedford Hume, Gord Cantrell, Billjohn, Nahuel, Nidawi, Griselda the Grey, and goodbye, you cursed guns.

Farewell to *The Sixth Gun*, and long live *The Sixth Gun*, in this reality and all others.

Charlie
Senior Editor

▸ WHAT'S NEW THIS MONTH

ART BY BRIAN HURTT AND BILL CRABTREE. THE SIXTH GUN IS ™ & © CULLEN BUNN, AND BRIAN HURTT. ONI PRESS, INC. AND ICON ARE ™ & © 2026 ONI PRESS, INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. ONI PRESS AND ICON ARTWORK CREATED BY KEITH A. WOOD.

"ACTIVITY TIME"

BONUS SHORT BY
EDMUND MCMILLEN

IT'S ACTIVITY TIME!

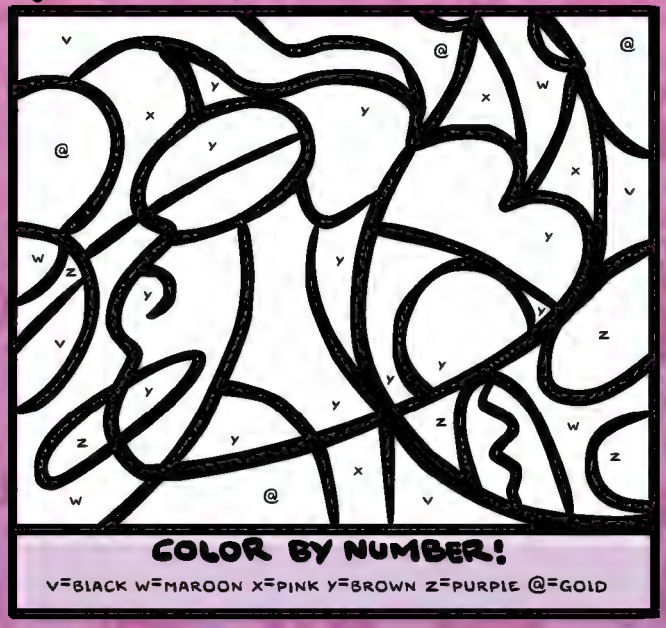
BY EDMUND

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE!

CAN YOU SPOT ALL 8? WELL CAN YOU!? HEY! I'M TALKING TO YOU!

CAN YOU FIND

A FISH, A CAN, A HIGH HEEL, A CHEESE
A PACMAN, A KNIFE, A WHALE, A PIZZA
AN EVIL PENGUIN, AN EARTH WORM,
A FIBBLE, A ZILBER AND A TUNK?



COLOR BY NUMBER!

v=BLACK w=MAROON x=PINK y=BROWN z=PURPLE @=GOLD

MINI FLIP!

FOLD THESE ARROWS IN SO THEY TOUCH TO REVEAL THE SECRET!

IT IS SUCH A FRIGHTFUL SIGHT! I MEAN HONESTLY HOW WAS ONE TO HAVE AN EXPLANATION FOR THIS? IS DIB ACTUALLY A DRIPPY, BLOATED, PIG KNUCKLED BUBBA FULL OF SOUR CREAM!?

LICK THAT PIGGY!

HELP GIR LICK THAT PIG BUT AVOID THOSE IMPOSTER TONGUES!

MATCH THE FOOT!

DRAW A LIVE FROM THE HEAD TO ITS MATCHING FOOT! AND REMEMBER TO REALLY DIG INTO THAT PAGE, KIDS!

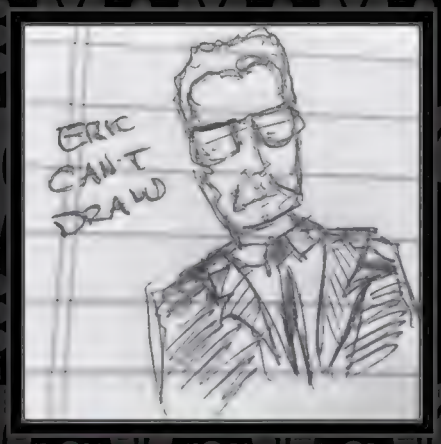
ANSWER: 23, B, 12, $, CORN, &1

CREATORS

@JhonenV

JHONEN VASQUEZ

Jhonen Vasquez is a writer and artist who walks in many worlds, not unlike Blade, only without having to drink blood-serum to survive the curse that is also his greatest power (still talking about Blade here). He's worked in comics and animation and is the creator of *Invader ZIM*, a fact that haunts him to this day.



@erictrueheart

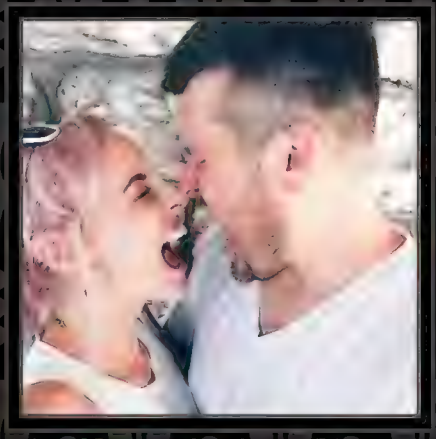
ERIC TRUEHEART

Eric Trueheart was one of the original writers on the *Invader ZIM* television series back when there was a thing called "television." Since then, he's made a living writing moderately-inappropriate things for people who make entertainment for children, including Dreamworks Animation, Cartoon Network, Disney TV, PBS, Hasbro and others. Upon reading this list, he now thinks he maybe should have become a dentist, and he hates teeth.

@TheKyleStarks

KYLE STARKS

Kyle Starks is an Eisner-nominated comic creator who likes burritos and his wife and his two beautiful daughters and is cool like that. Cool like what? Cool like that.



@HopelessDent

@jessie_hopeless

DENNIS HOPELESS

Dennis Hopeless is the Harvey Award winning and New York Times best-selling writer of *Avengers Arena*, *X-Men* and *Spider-Woman*. He has the heart of a man twice his age.

JESSIE HOPELESS

Jessie Hopeless is an accomplished tattoo artist, mediocre piano player and her favorite cupcake is cherry chip. She has story-edited and co-plotted dozens of comics over the years but *Invader ZIM* is her first writing credit.

The Hopelesses live in Kansas City with a small handful of blonde toddlers. They've been married since God was a boy and *ZIM* fans since shortly thereafter.

@essrose

AARON ALEXOVICH

Aaron Alexovich's first professional art job was drawing deformed children for Nickelodeon's *Invader ZIM*. Since then he's been deforming children for various animation and comic projects, including *Avatar: The Last Airbender*, *Randy Cunningham: 9th Grade Ninja*, *Disney's Haunted Mansion*, *Fables*, *Kimmie66*, *ELDRITCH!* (with art by Drew Rausch) and three volumes of his own beloved horror/comedy witch comic dealie, *Serenity Rose*.

@DaveCrosland

DAVE CROSLAND

was born in Buffalo, NY and fought his way through the baneful hordes to adulthood in Los Angeles, CA. He's created art for comics, cartoons, concert posters, video games and more. Along with *Invader ZIM*, his memorable projects include *Randy Cunningham: 9th Grade Ninja*, *Scarface: Scarred for Life*, *Everybody's DEAD*, *Yo Gabba Gabba* and his autobio comic *EGO REHAB*. When he isn't drinking rum from the skulls of his foes, Dave can be found hoarding pets and eating all your peanut butter.

@kcgreenn

KC GREEN

lives like he breathes: Often. He was 13 when Invader Zim came on tv, so look at me now, DAD. He made *Graveyard Quest* that came out from Oni, too. And he draws comics online! Is a link okay? You can go here kcgreenndotcom.com, thank you!

@warrenwucinich

WARREN WUCINICH

Warren Wucinich an illustrator, colorist and part-time carny currently living in Durham, NC. When not making comics he can usually be found watching old *Twilight Zone* episodes and eating large amounts of pie.

@ Srganuch

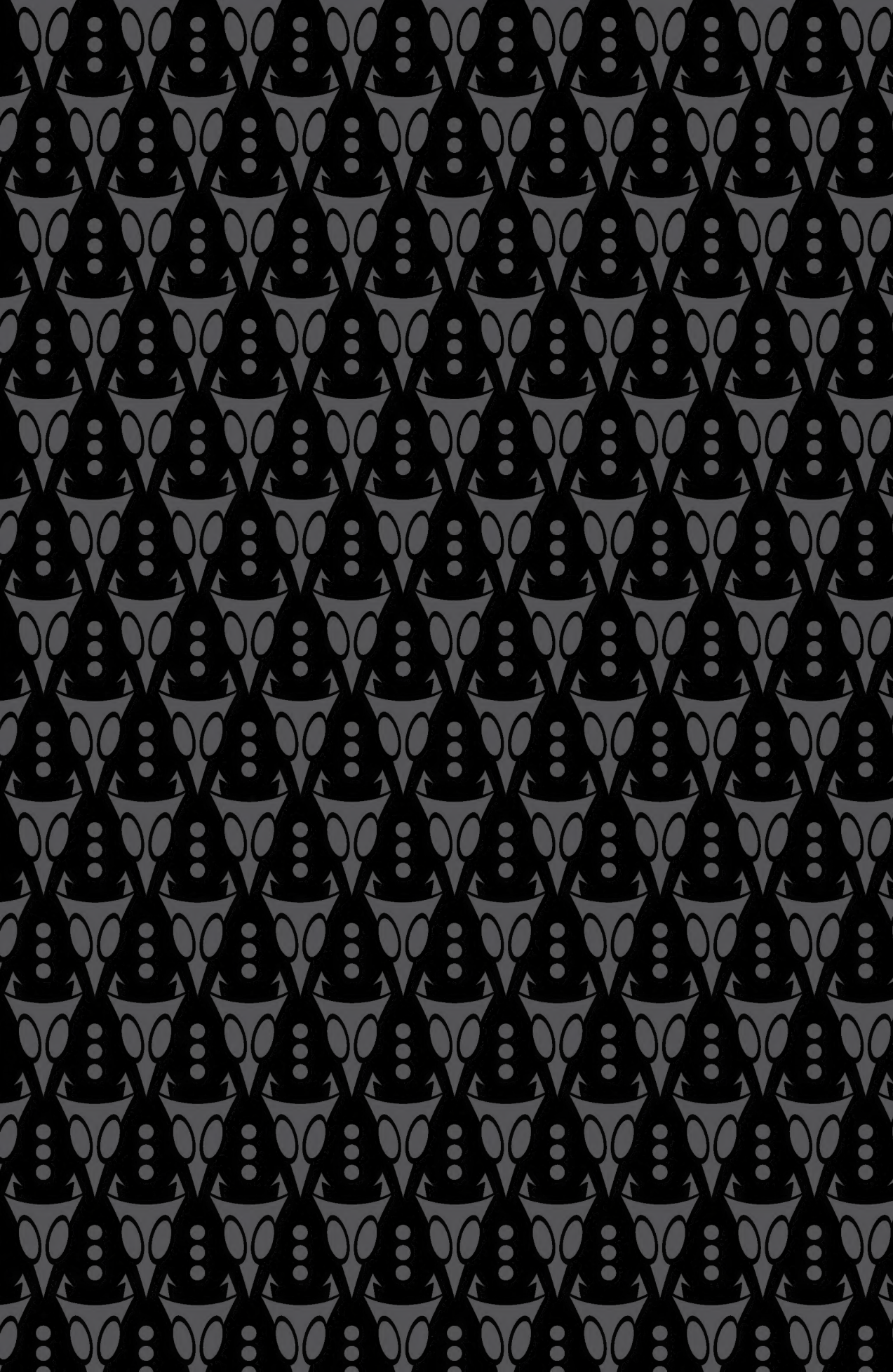
SAVANNA GANUCHEAU

is a comic artist from New Orleans, Louisiana currently living in Melbourne, Victoria. Previously, she's drawn shorts in *Lumberjanes: Makin' The Ghost Of It* and *Boom Studios' BOOM! Box 2015 Mix Tape* #1. She's also done coloring work for *Toe Tag Riot*, *The Ruby Equation*, and *Invader Zim*. She's a friendly young lady who loves all things cute. She's usually on twitter wasting time. So, please feel free to tweet at her: @srganuch!

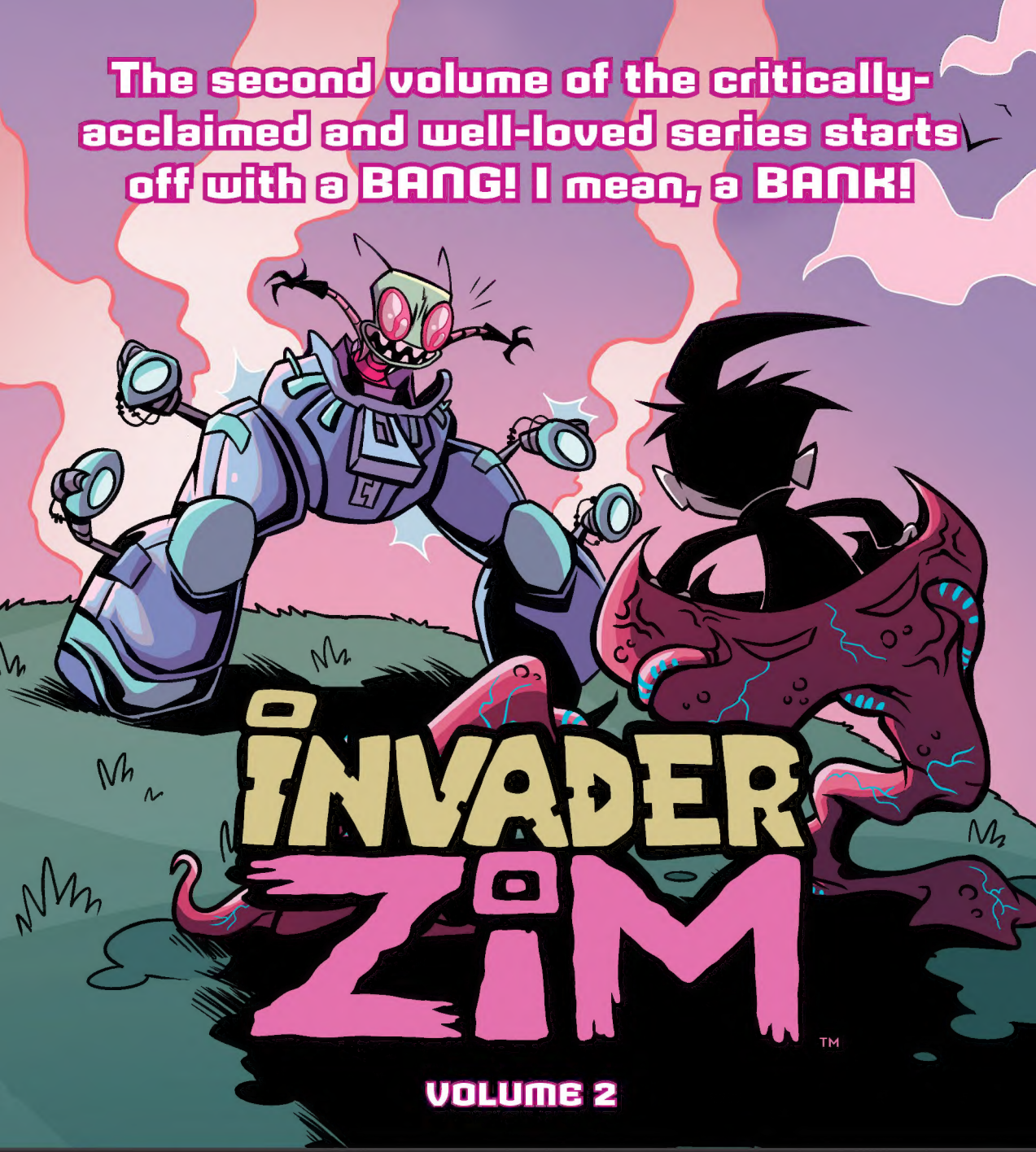
@cunch

J.R. GOLDBERG

J.R. is a visual designer and illustrator who has worked in comics and animation. Not only is she responsible for making sure your eyes love the colors on the *Invader ZIM* pages, but she is responsible for all color in reality. If you see in color, thank J.R. for allowing this. Thank you, J.R. Goldberg. Thank you. She currently works and lives inside the color turquoise.



The second volume of the critically-acclaimed and well-loved series starts off with a BANG! I mean, a BANK!



INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 2

In this volume of INVADER ZIM, questions will be answered! Why does an Irken need to go to the bank? What is "talent"? What are "pants"? And who is Groyna?

But wait! There are other questions, which WON'T be answered! Why is Dib's head so big? Are ZIM's robo-parents capable of real love? And who is Groyna?

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